

AMERICAN
COMICS GROUP

AMERICAN COMICS GROUP...TOPS for LAUGHS!

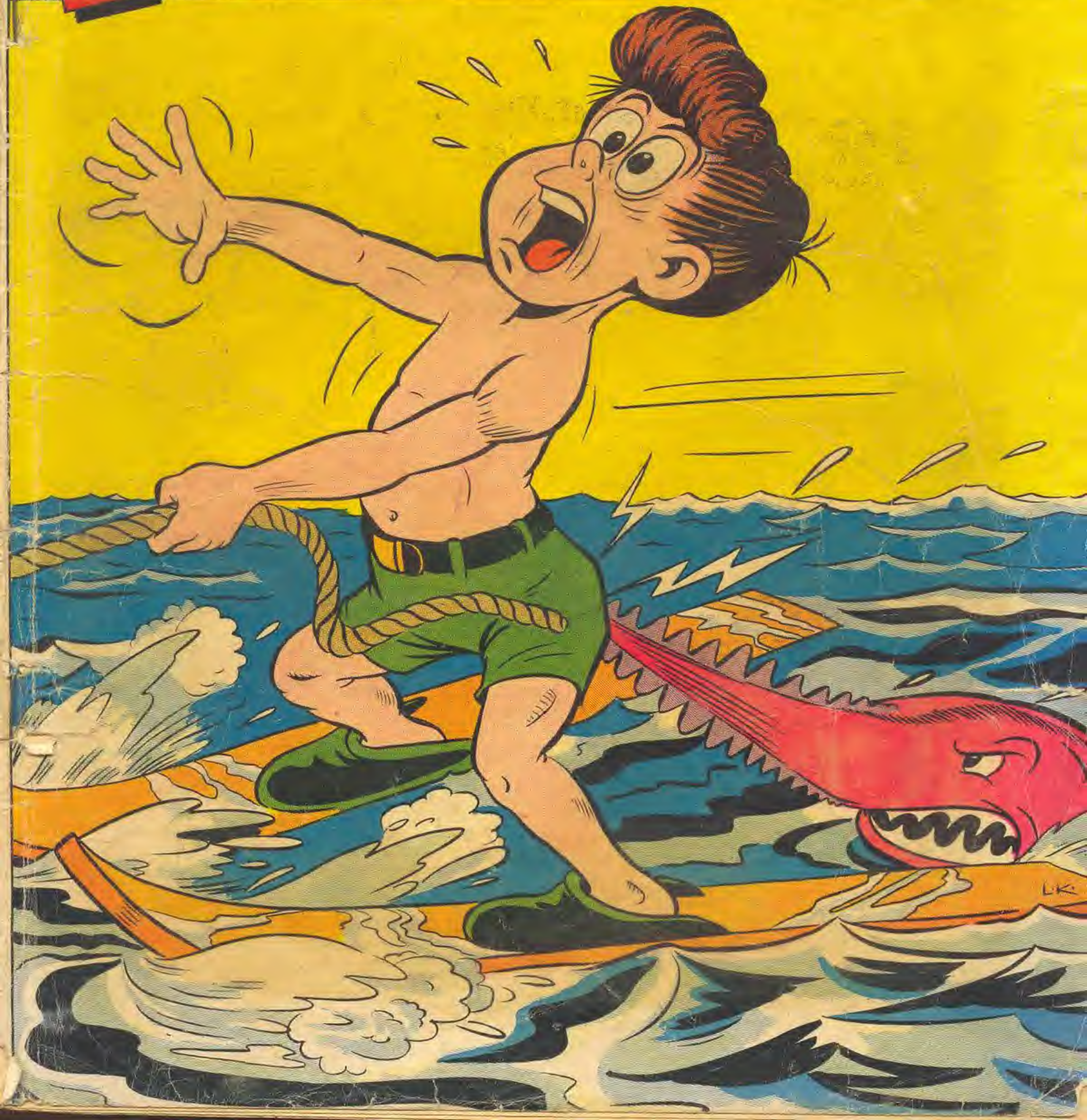
AMERICAN
COMICS GROUP

COOKIE

No 38
SEPT.

10¢

The Funniest Kid in Town...



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

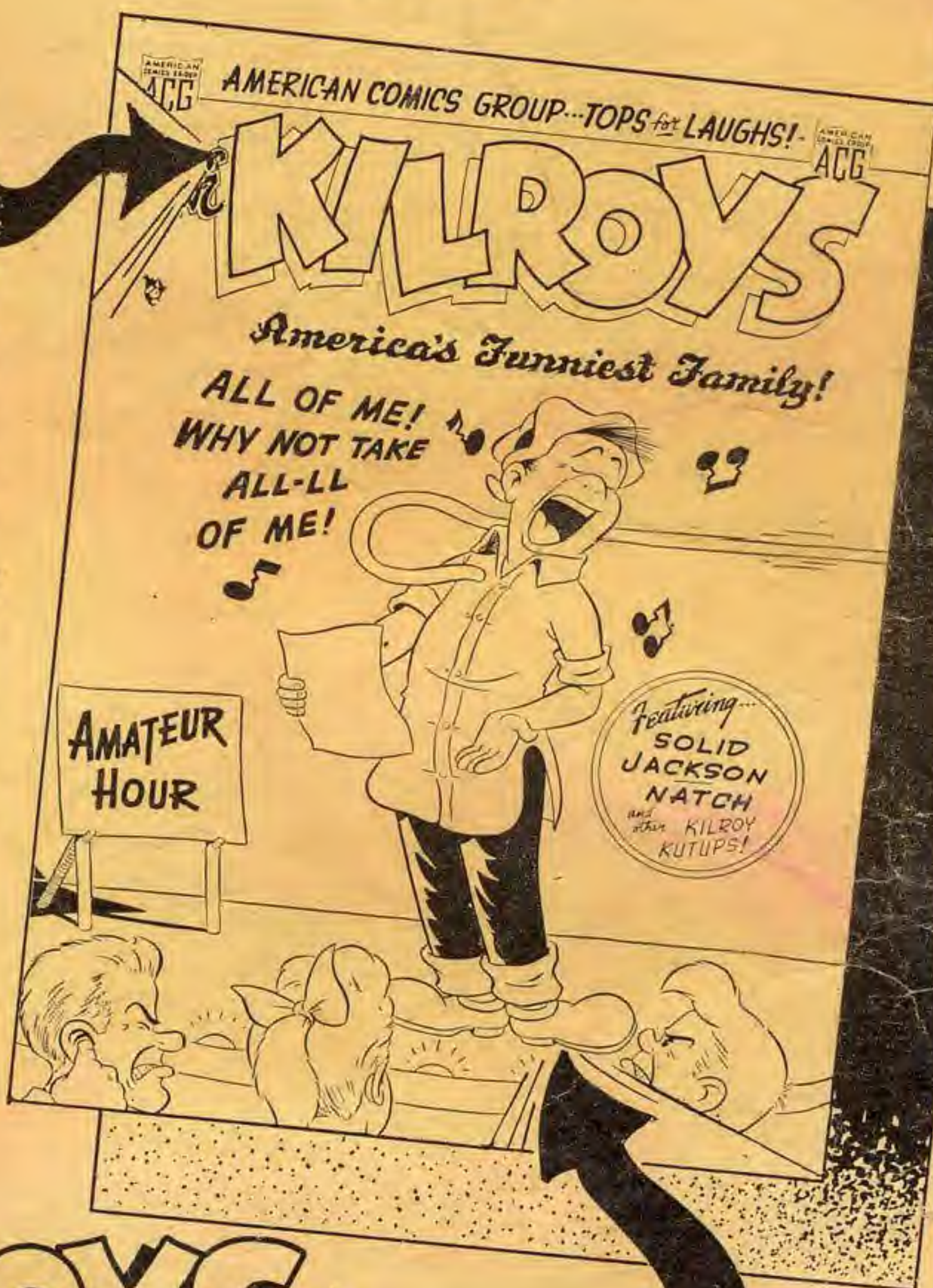
KILROY @ HERE!

IN A SENSATIONAL SMASH
COMICS MAGAZINE THAT'S
TURNED THE TOWN TOPSY-
TURVY!

The KILROYS

HOT OFF THE PRESS AND
A BOMBSHELL OF BELLY-
LAFFS... SO BUY YOUR
COPY NOW! LATCH ON TO
"NATCH", THE TERRIFIC TEEN-
AGER! MEET JUDY, HIS LITTLE
LOVIN' OVEN... JACKSON, THE
DOWNBEAT ATOM BOMB... AND
MOM AND POP KILROY, IN
PERSON!

THEY'RE ALL ON HAND FOR
GIGGLES! SO IF YOU WANT
TO SAY **KILROY WAS
HERE**, AND MEAN IT.



Read The KILROYS

America's Funniest Family!

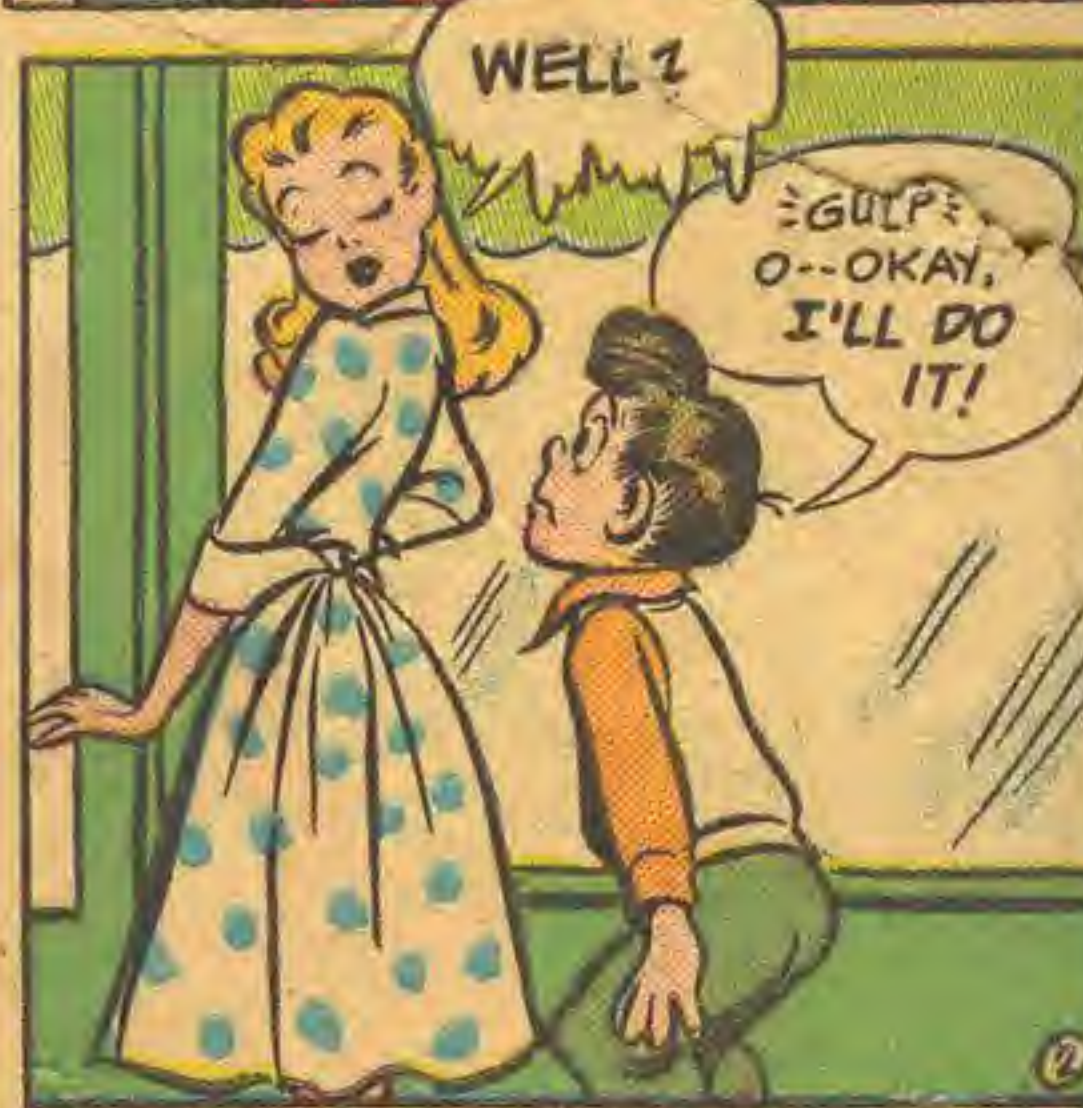


ON ALL
STANDS

and

YOU'D BETTER
HURRY!





OH, COOKIE! YOU DARLING! I KNEW YOU WOULD! YOU CAN PICK UP THE HYENA IN OUR GARAGE WHERE DADDY HAS HIM CHAINED UP! SEE YOU LATER-- 'BYE NOW!

SMACK!

WELL, WELL! GUARDIAN TO A HYENA NOW, EH? ... LOOKS LIKE THE LAUGHS ARE ON YOU, O'TOOLE!

YOU RAT! YOU CAUSED ALL THIS!

GRAB HIM, AND HELP ME LIFT HIM UP, JIT!

HEY!

A PLEASURE!

OKAY, CLICK IT ON, JIT!

REET!

HALP! HALP! HALP! HALP! HALP!

SORRY WE COULDN'T FURNISH YA A BRASS RING TO GRAB AT, ZOOT! HAW! LET'S GO, JIT!

WELL, GUESS I BETTER GO GET THAT HYENA!

CHEER UP, MAN! WHAT'S THE GRIPE? EVEN IF YOUR POP OBJECTS, YOU CAN PROBABLY HIDE HIM IN YOUR ROOM UNTIL HER UNCLE GETS HERE!

So...a few minutes later...

THERE HE IS, COOKIE, M' BOY, AND HE'S PERFECTLY TAME-- I THINK!

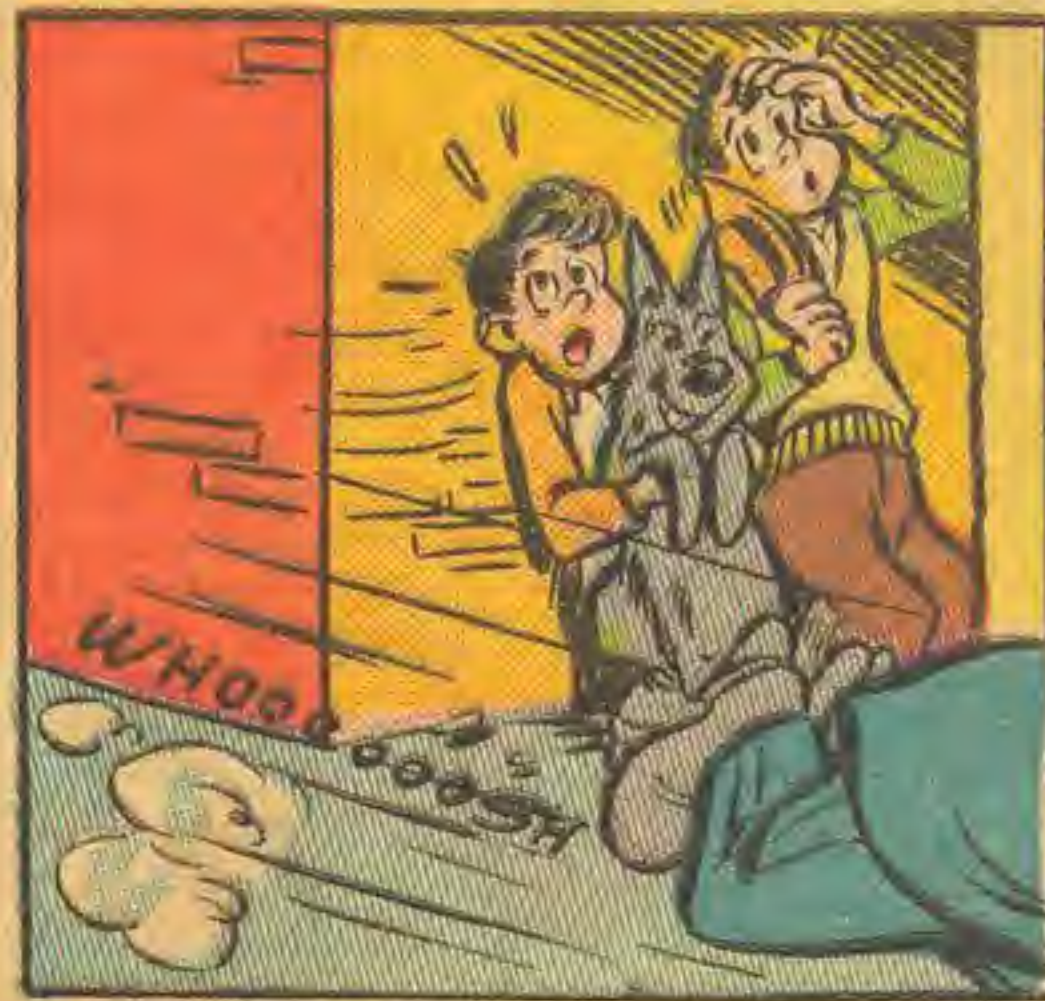
HIS NAME'S MESCHOCOVOLOTIVICH-- BUT HE'LL ANSWER TO JUST "MESS"!

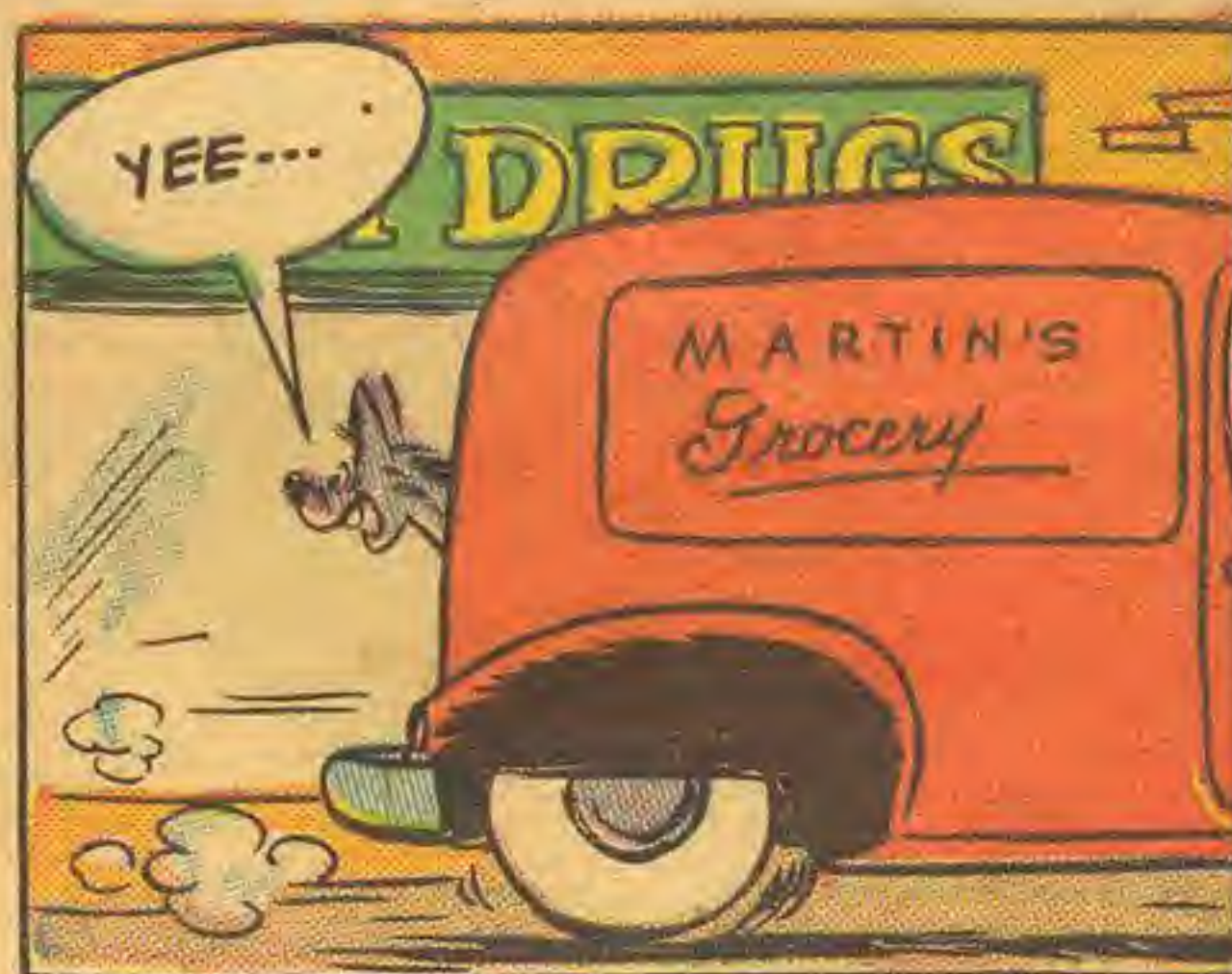
HE OUGHTA! HE LOOKS LIKE ONE!

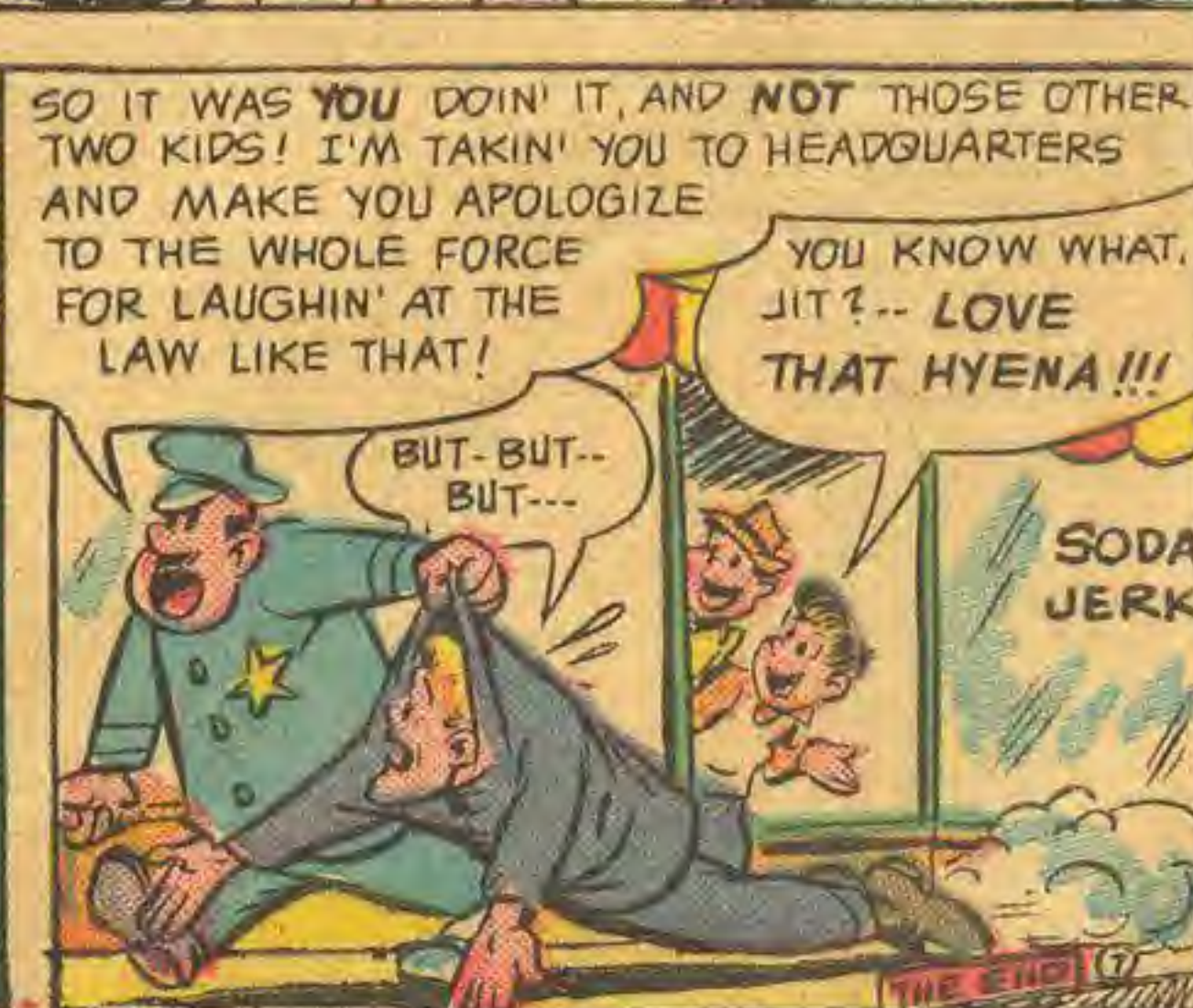
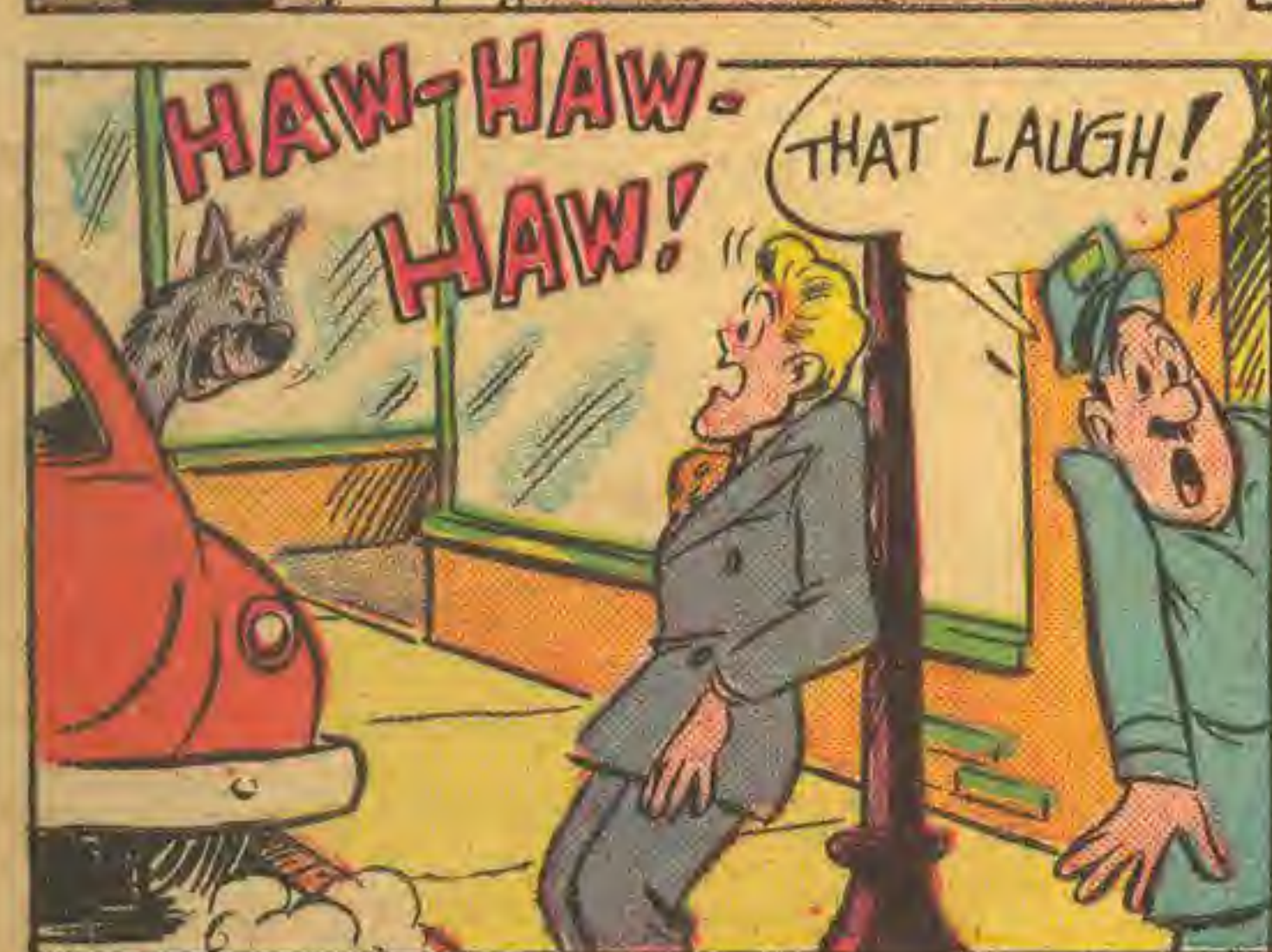
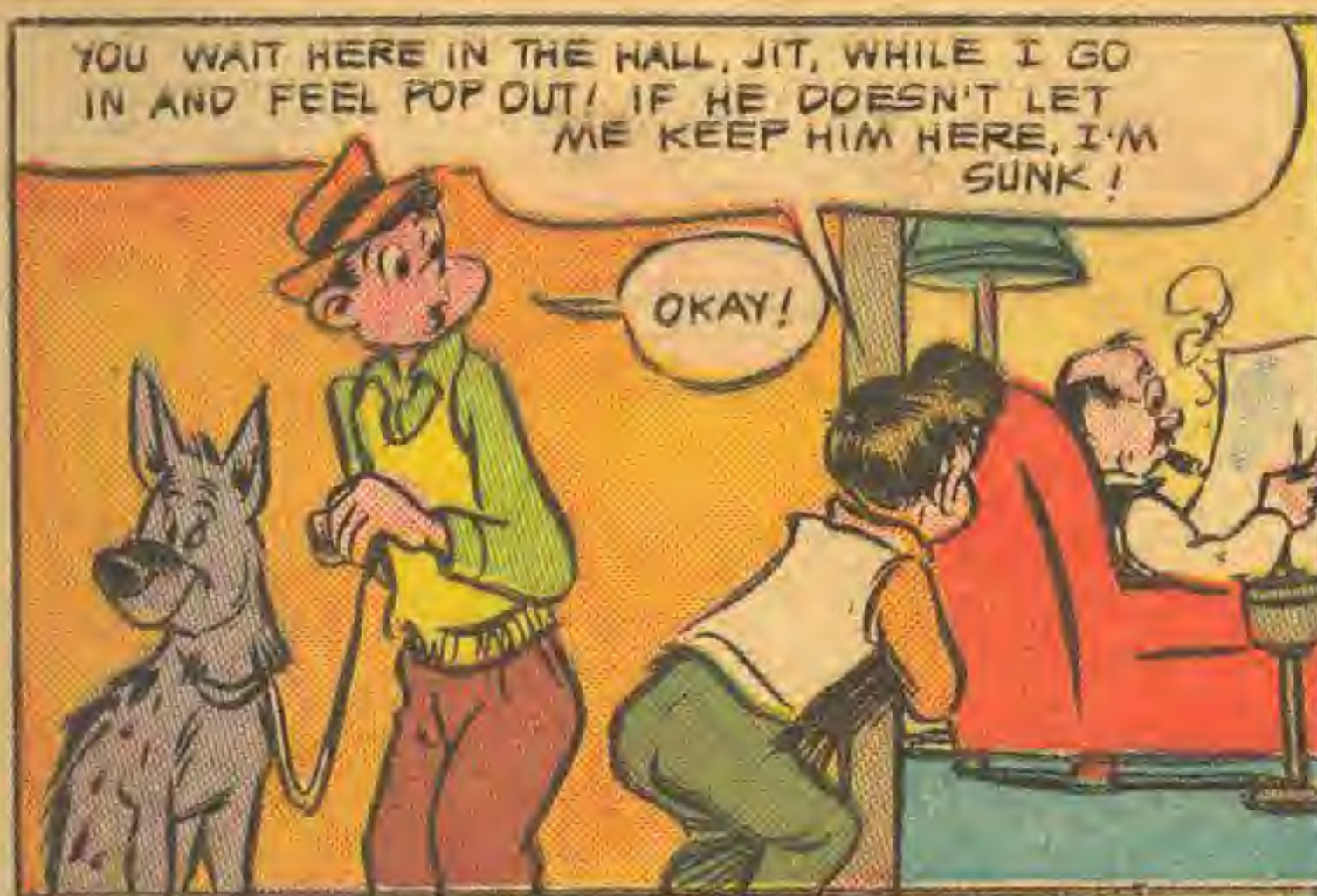
HEY, COOK! HE'S NOT SO BAD! LOOK! HE'S BEHAVIN' FINE!

YOU KIDDIN'? ANYTHING WITH A PUSS LIKE THAT CAN'T BE TRUSTED!









"IT'S GOTTA BE Fabulous!"

66

THAT'S WHAT IT'S gotta be," Cookie thought, as he entered the store, "*fabulous!* Because it's for Angelpuss!"

To anyone understanding about things like triple-fast heartbeats at the sight of one particular girl or a tendency to daydream of one particular girl, that would be enough reason for anything! Cookie's heart not only beat for Angelpuss Witherspoon...it *melted!*

"This present has gotta be outta this world an' double-rich," Cookie thought as his eyes wandered over the counters with their displays of snowy gloves, silky scarves, gleaming bits of jewelry and sparkling crystal bottles of perfume.

There was one bottle of perfume, large and heart-shaped, that drew Cookie like a magnet. He stood at the counter, his steady gaze riveted to it.

"May I help you?" the saleswoman smiled. "Is there something...?"

"Could I see that, please?" Cookie pointed out the heart-shaped bottle, which was set tenderly before him. "Gosh, it's...*super!*"

Even the faint fragrance escaping through the sealed stopper told him how entrancing the perfume was. Like Angel, it was light, sweet, soft, lovely. "Okay," Cookie told the saleswoman. "I'll take it!"

"That will be one hundred and twenty-seven dollars and eighty cents, and the tax will be...let's see now..."

Cookie's hand, which had gone for his wallet, stopped in midair. "One... one *hundred* and...*wot?* Look, Miss... n...nevermind. I just remembered something...I gotta leave...I mean..."

Stunned almost to numbness, Cookie had indeed remembered something! He'd remembered that it's better to ask the price of something before agreeing to buy it! And he'd also remembered that the money he had with him, which

had seemed a nice, tidy sum up until the moment of the perfume, was five dollars!

Two hours went by and still Cookie marched through the aisles of the store, his eyes aching with the search. By this time, his heart was heavy and his teeth clenched as he repeated, "Five bucks! Five *miserable* little bucks! There's nothin' I wanta buy for Angel that costs five bucks!"

All the joy had been taken out of him by that heart-shaped perfume bottle. *That* was what he wanted to give Angel...and never could! Bleary-eyed and down-hearted, Cookie heaved a deep sigh and gave up. "Wot's the use?" he mourned. "I might as well go home right now! I'm *through!*"

He was leaning up against a counter that displayed a gleaming typewriter as he came to this unhappy conclusion. Idly, his thoughts with the girl he adored, his index finger poked at the keys, picking out her name. A-N-G-E-L-P-U-S-S.

Another sigh, and Cookie turned to leave.

"Young man, just a moment!" A sharp, efficient voice called after him. "Did you type this?"

"Yes, I guess I did. I'm sorry," Cookie answered drearily.

"Sorry? My boy, you've *won!* Congratulations!"

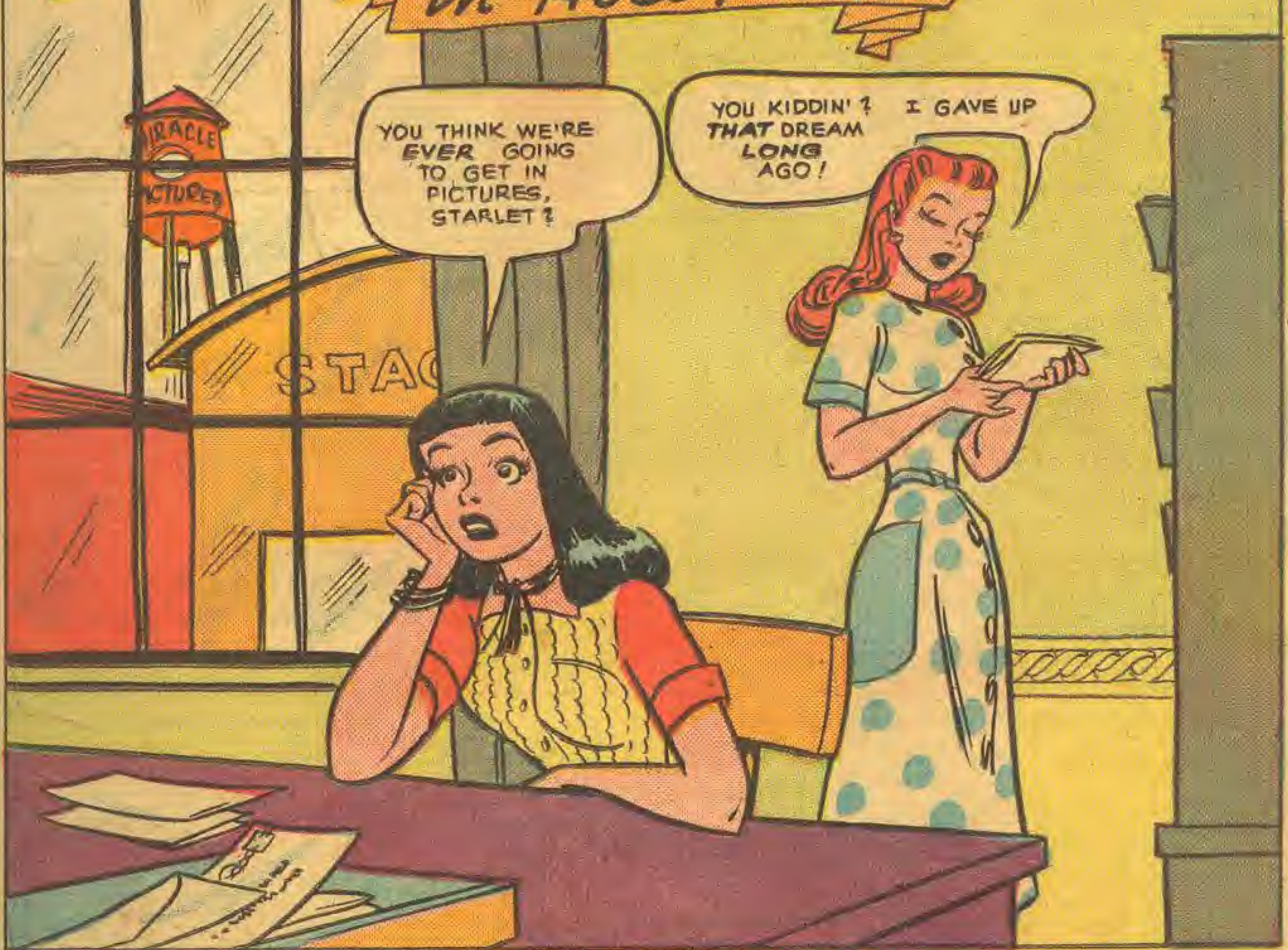
"Wot're you shakin' my hand for? Won wot? *How?*"

"Why, our *naming* contest! See the sign? No, right over the typewriter... the sign that tells you to think of a name for our new line of cosmetics and win a prize! Would you rather have cash or merchandise?"

Cookie carried his prize out of the store, a heart-shaped bottle of perfume swathed in gold paper and ribbons. To himself he said, "It is *fabulous!*... like Angel!"

STARLET O'HARA

in Hollywood



YOU THINK WE'RE
EVER GOING
TO GET IN
PICTURES,
STARLET?

YOU KIDDIN' ? I GAVE UP
THAT DREAM
LONG
AGO!



BUT, GEE WHIZ, WHY ?
WE'RE LIVIN' RIGHT
IN HOLLYWOOD,
THE VERY HEART
OF THE MOVIE
BUSINESS!

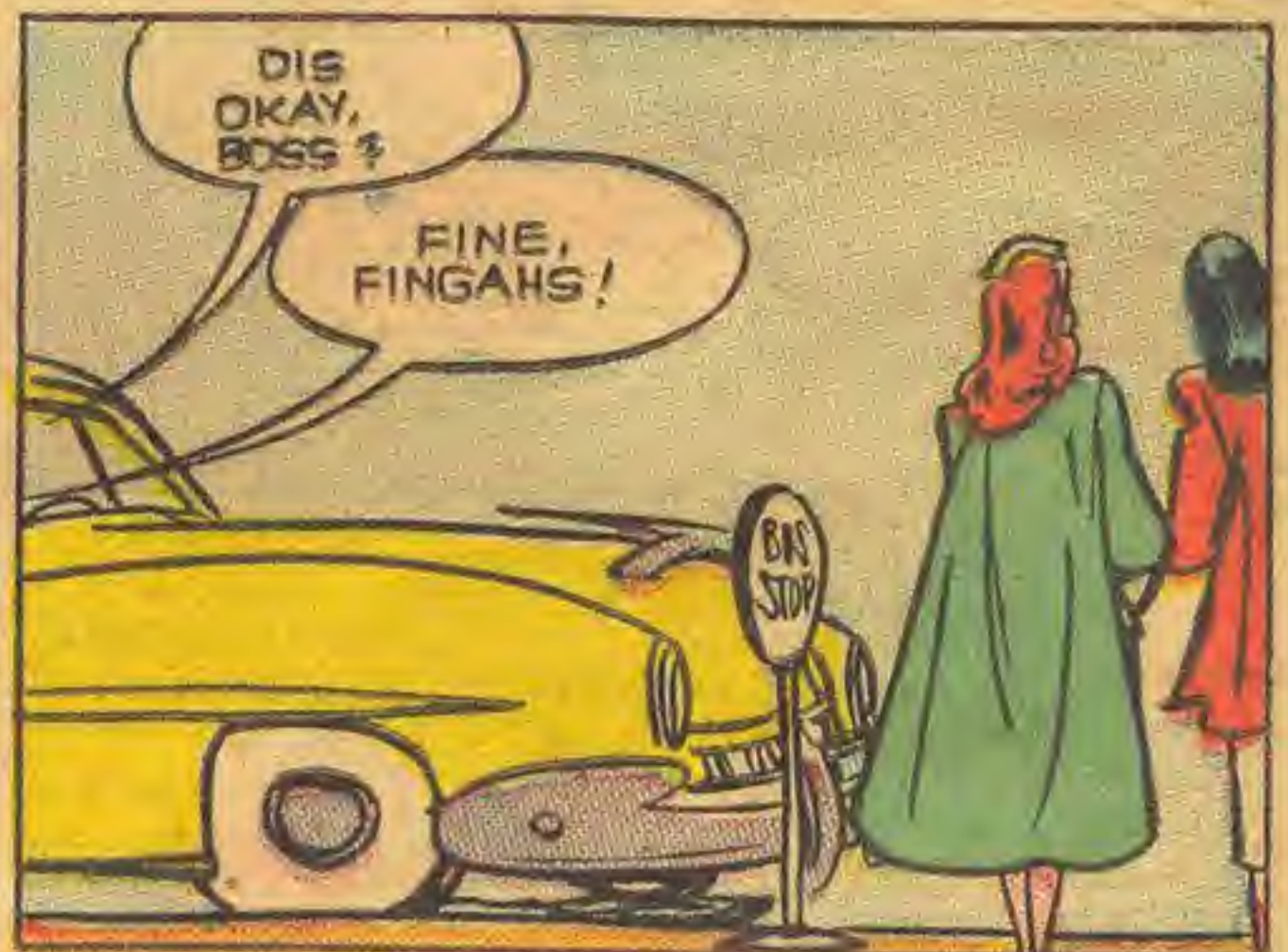
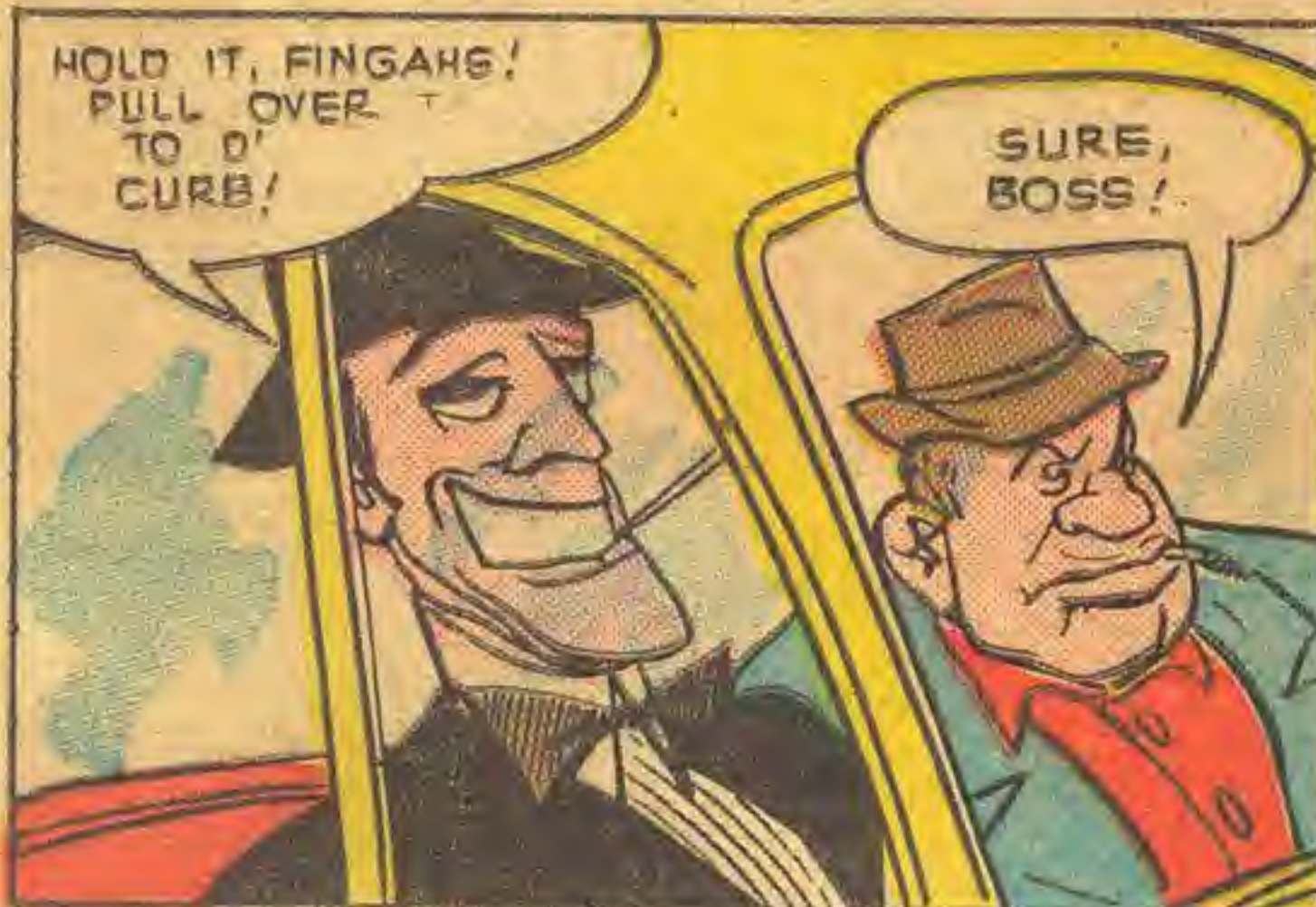
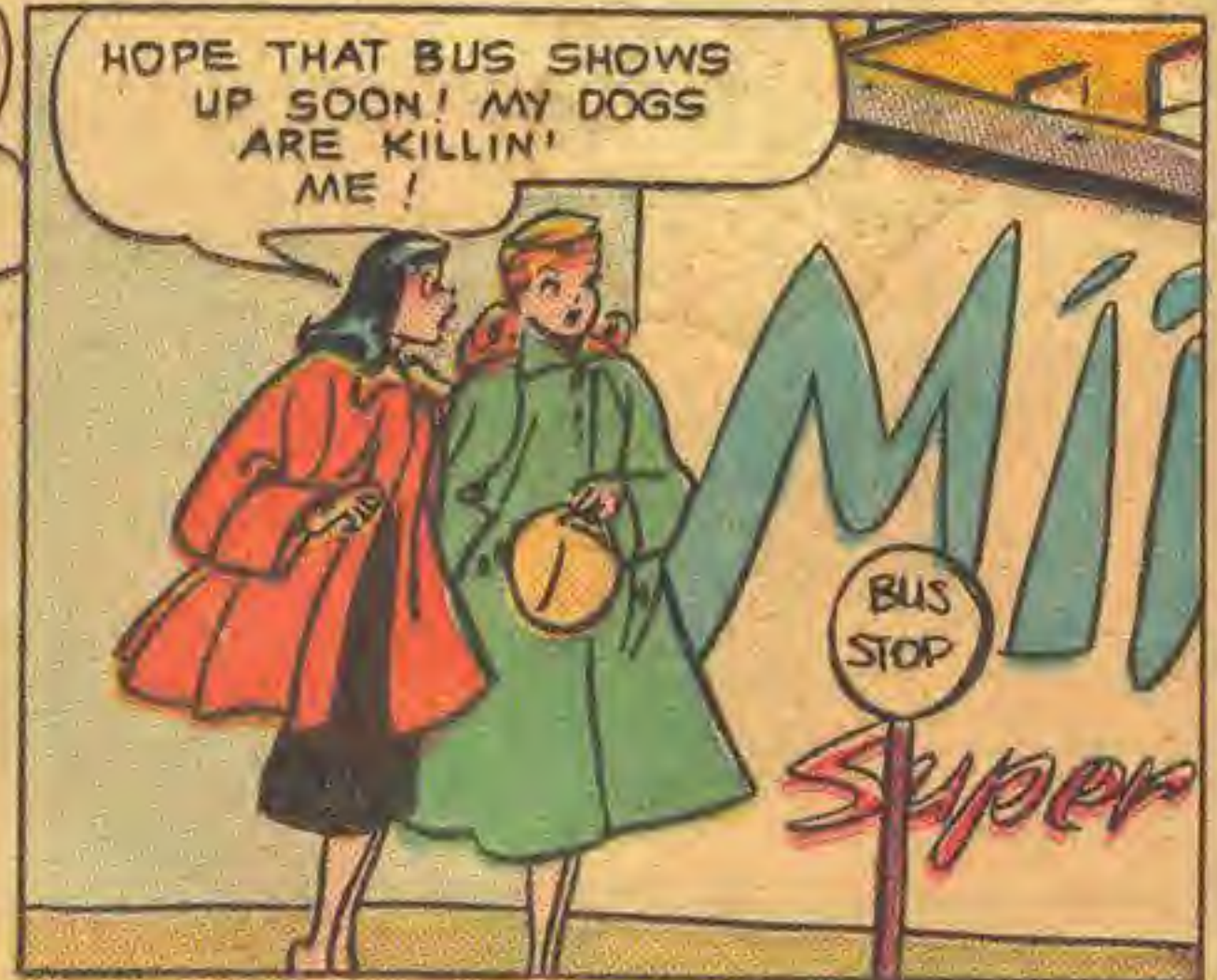
SURE WE ARE, BUT
LET ME POINT
OUT SOMETHING
TO YOU!

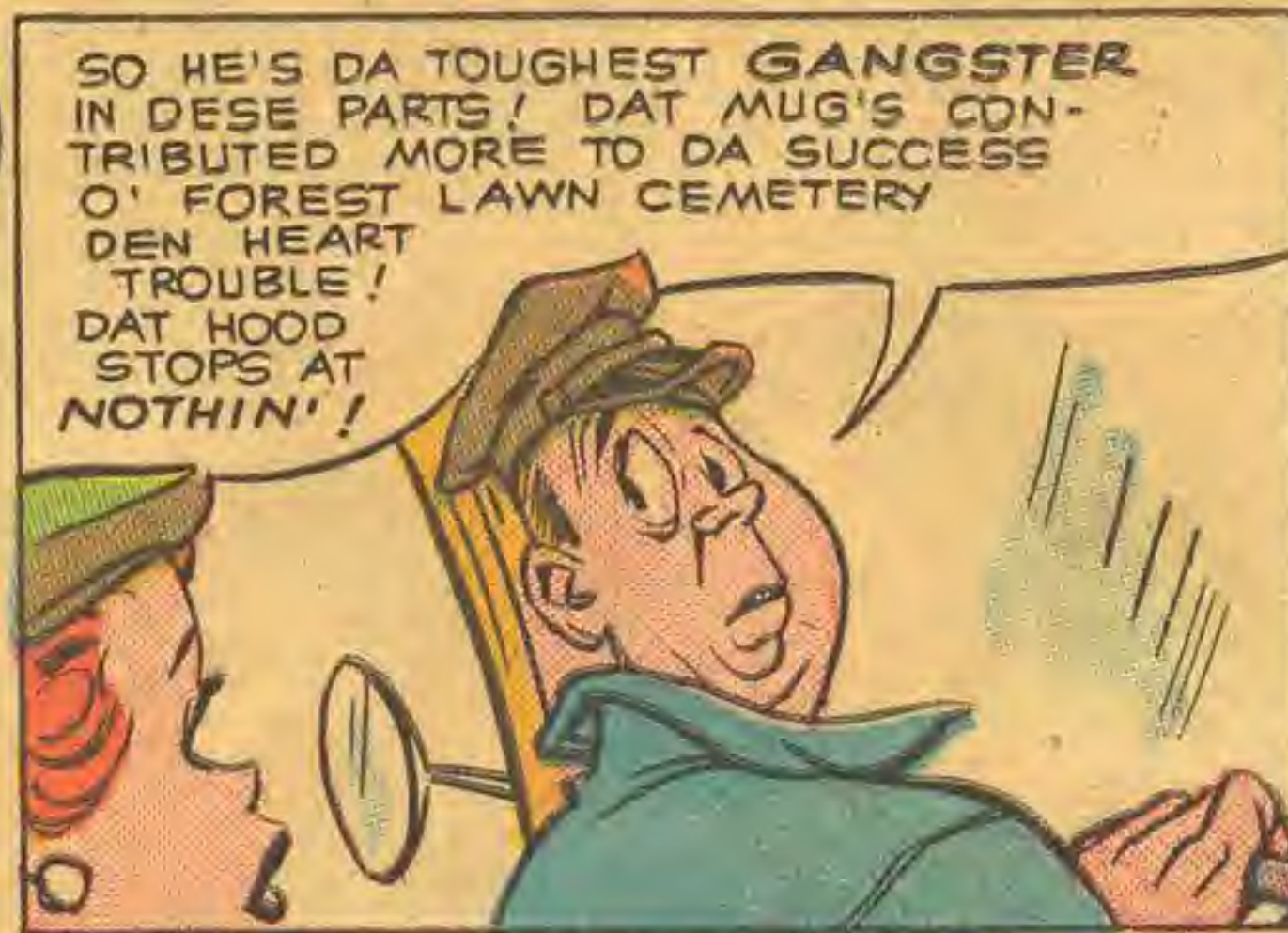
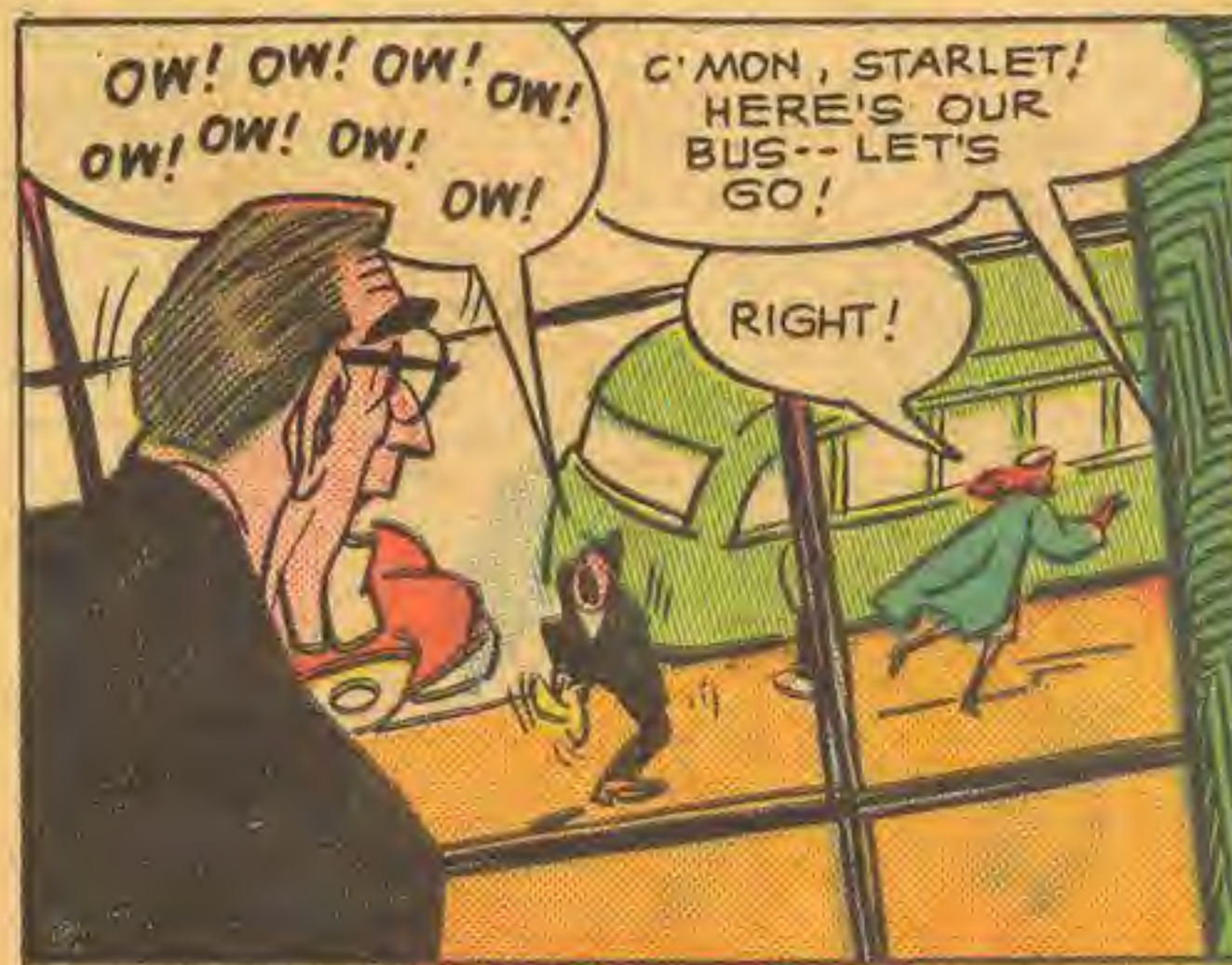


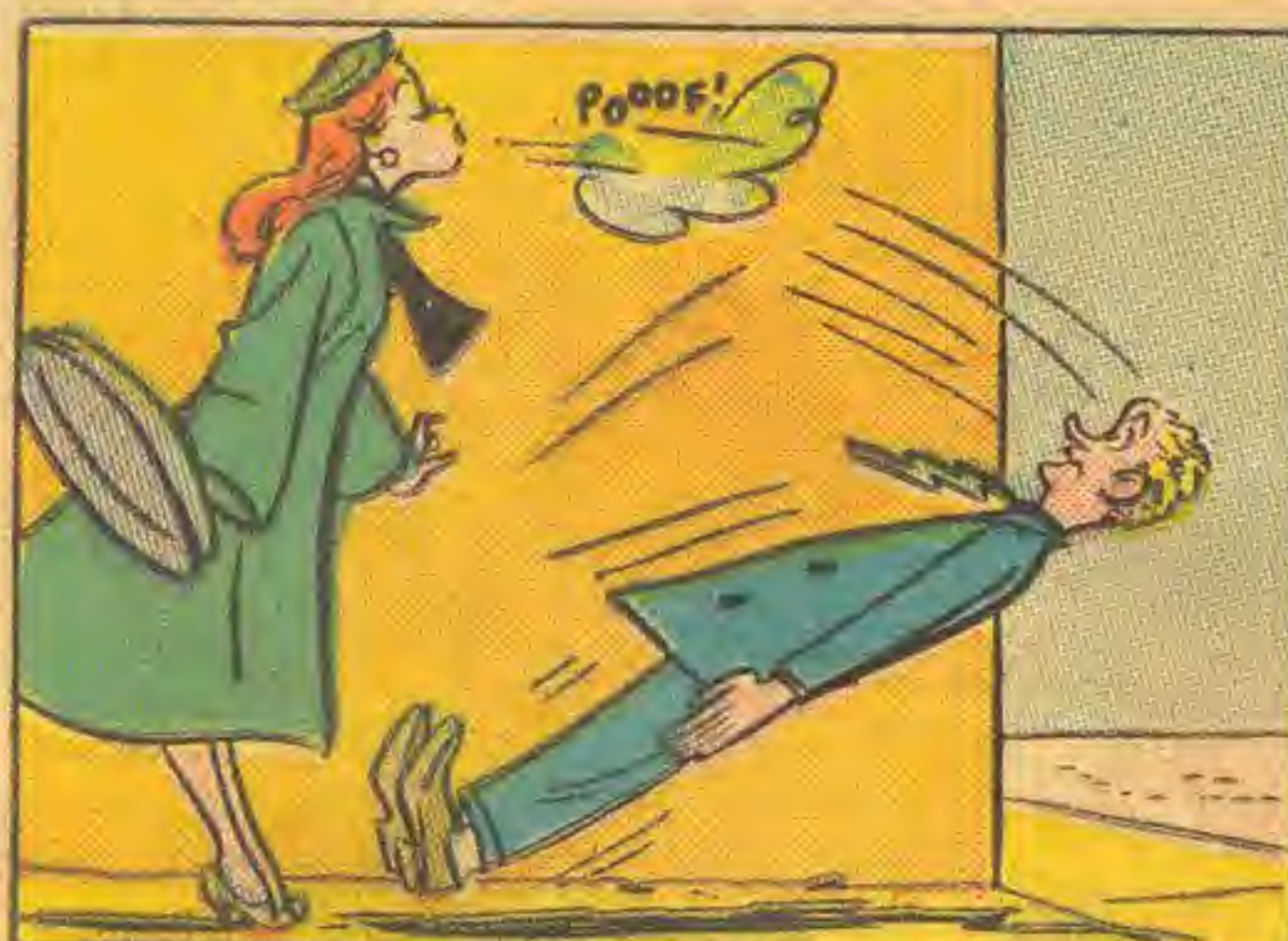
WE ARE ALSO WORKING IN ONE OF
THE BIGGEST STUDIOS IN THE
WORLD,
RIGHT?

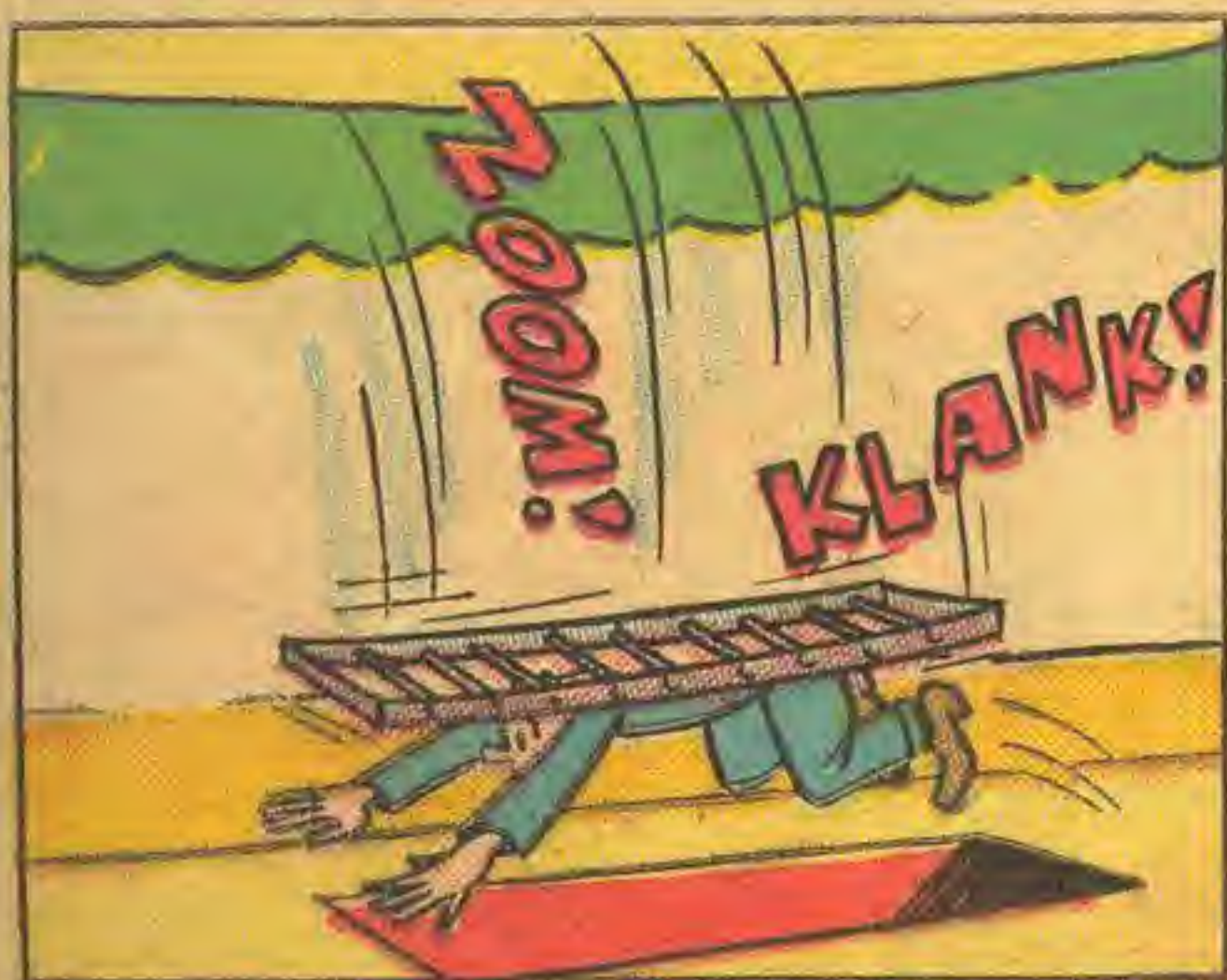
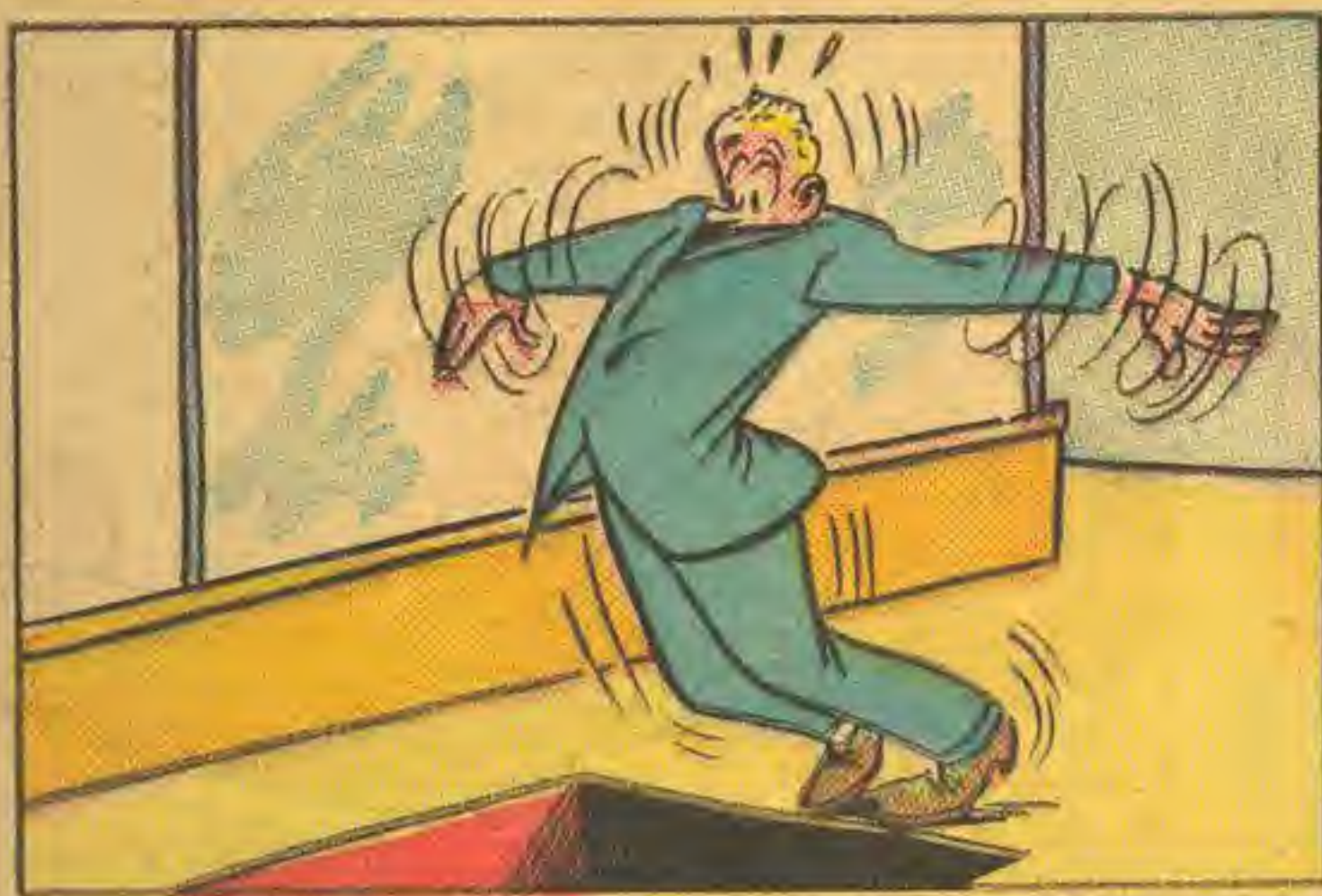
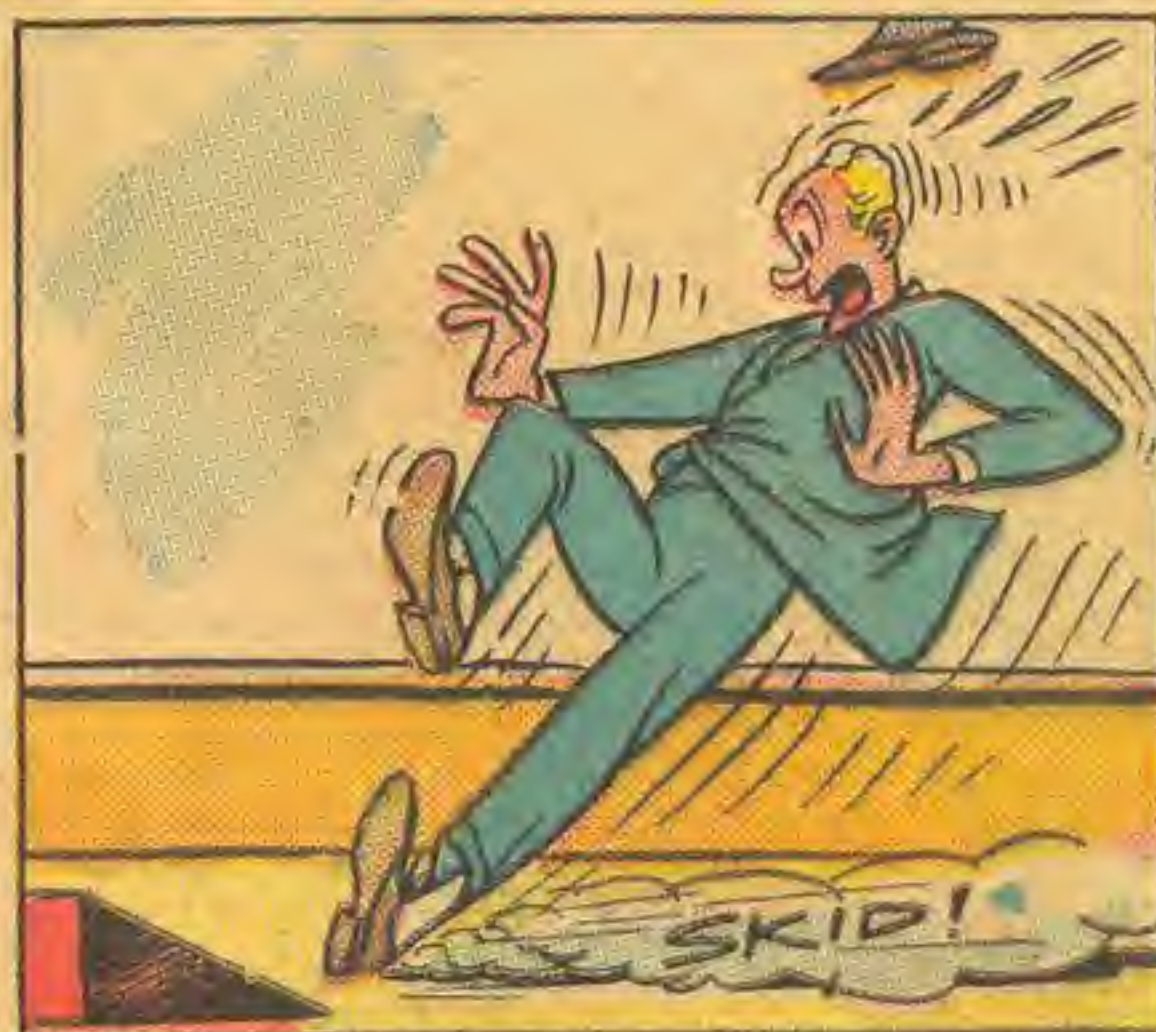
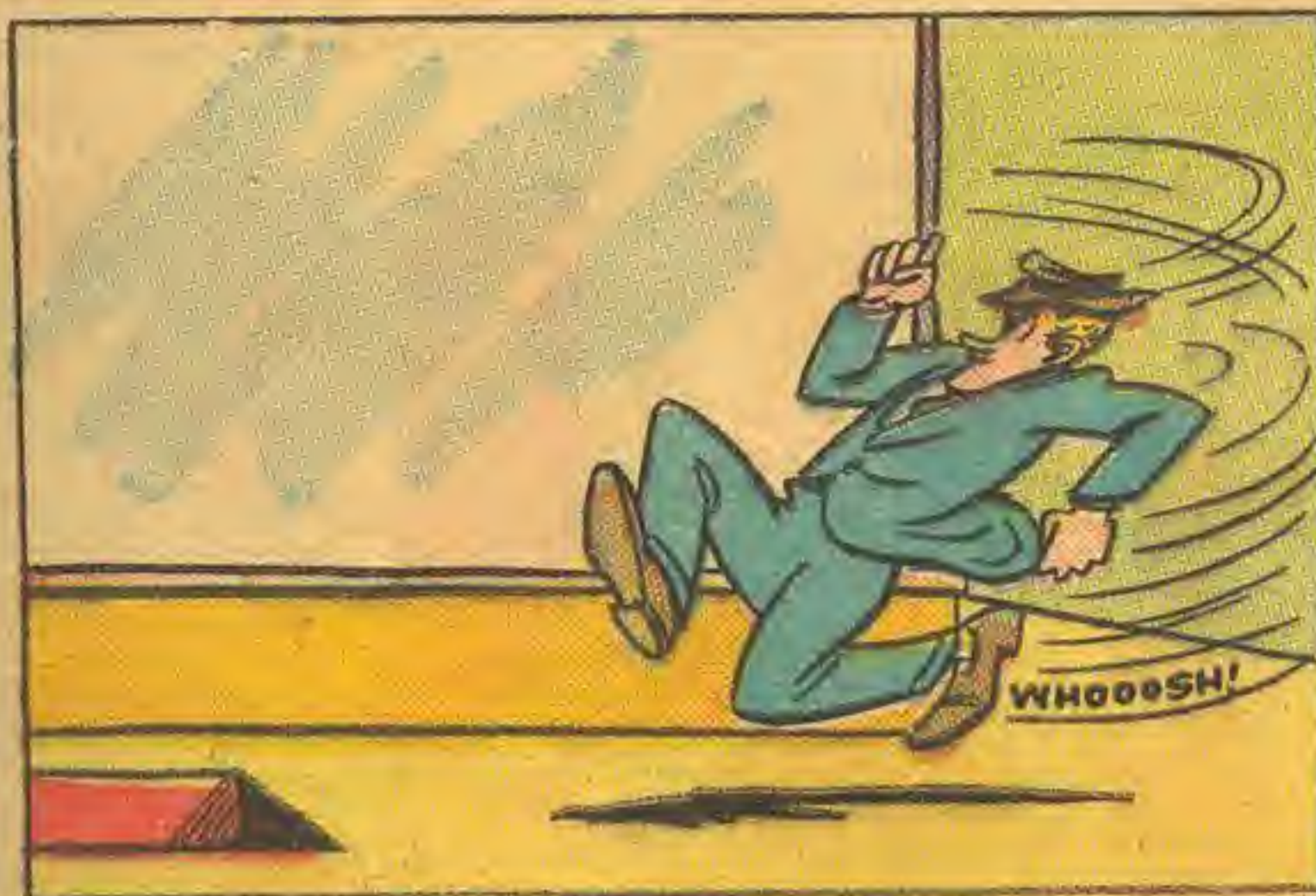
SURE, BUT--

I'M
NOT
FINISHED!







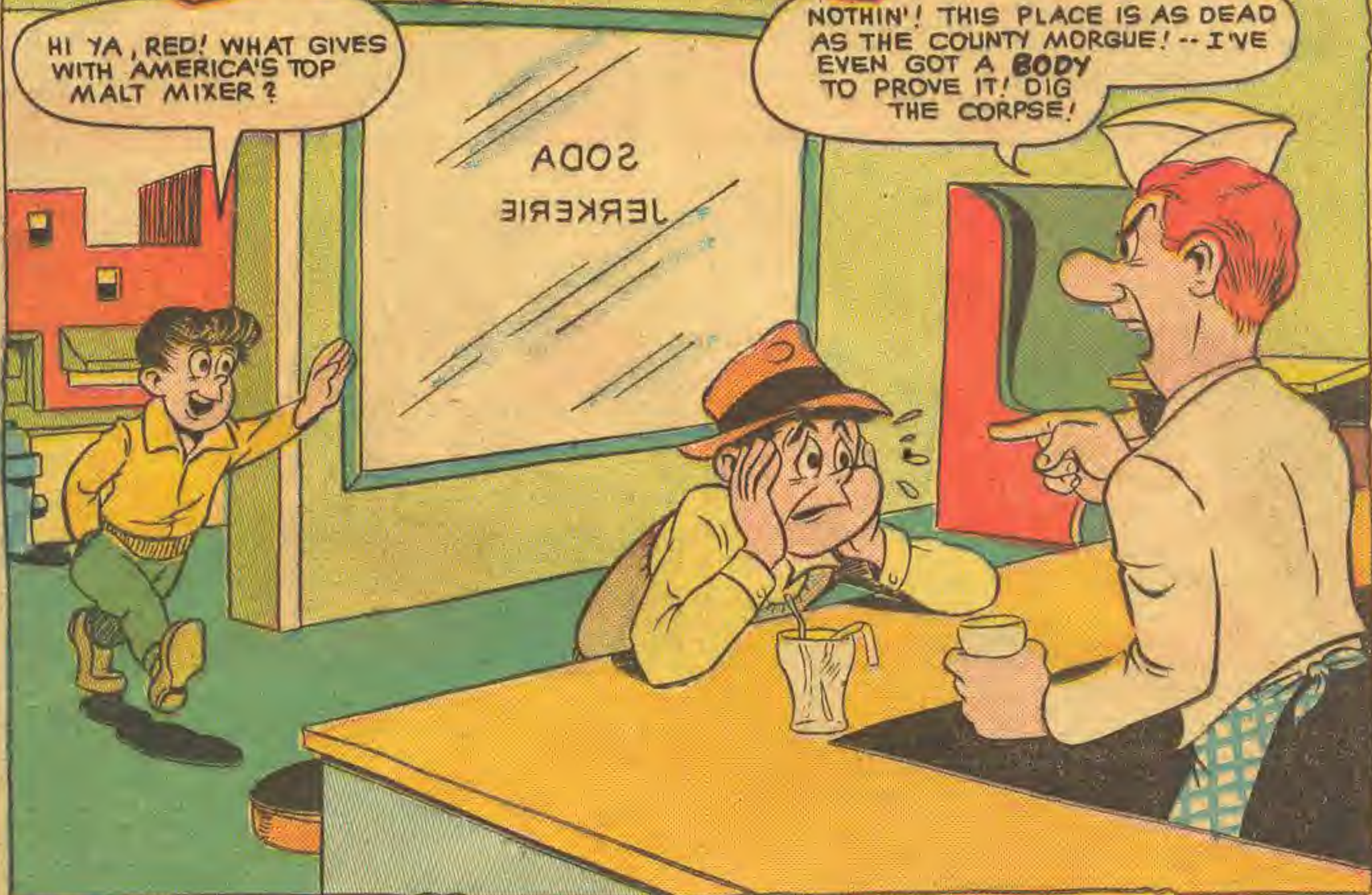


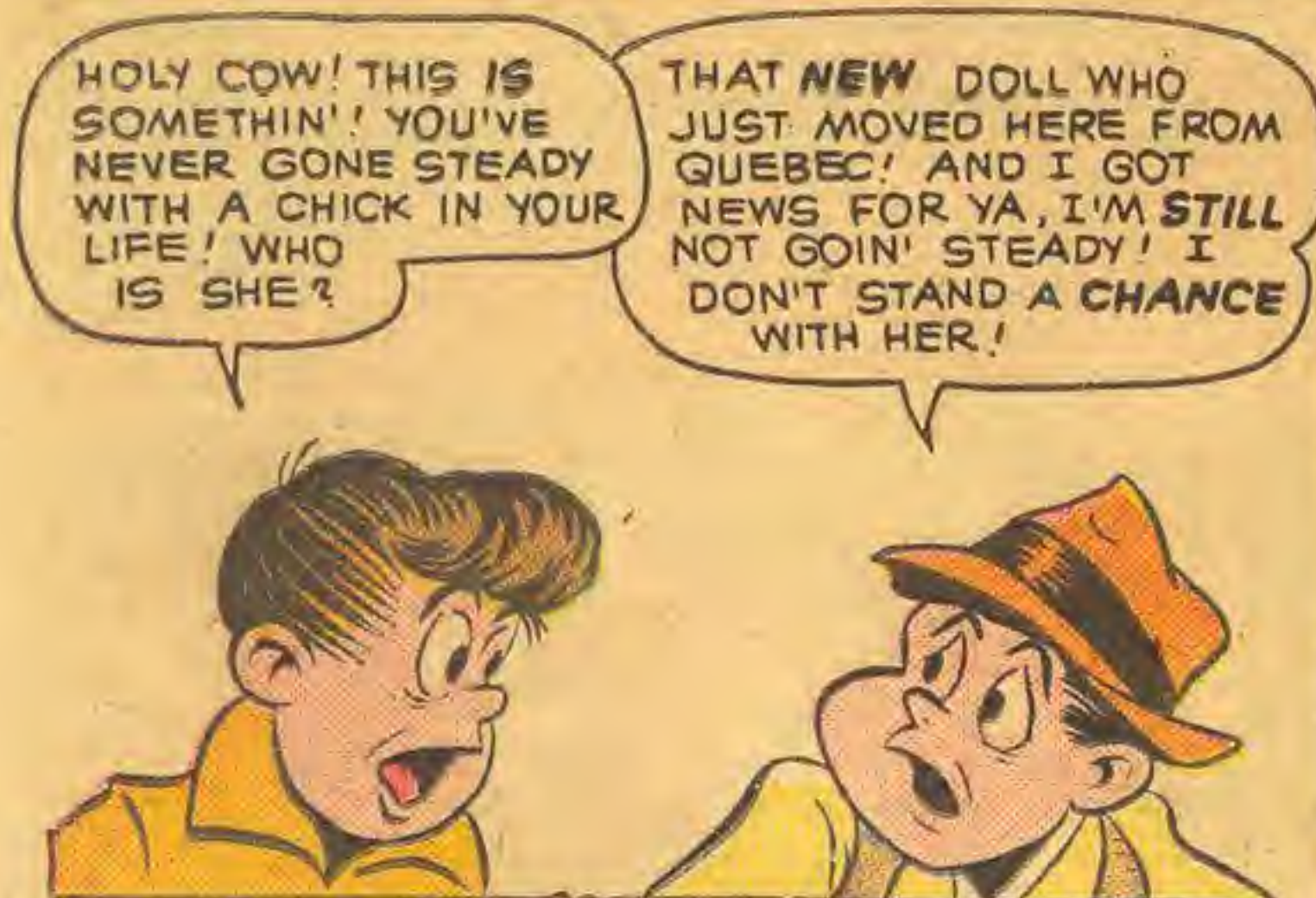


Later--



COOKIE







GOT IT?

YEAH! ACT NATURAL! BE CALM!

RIGHT! THAT'S EXTREMELY IMPORTANT!

ACT NATURAL! CALM! ACT NAT--

HOO!



WOT THE--??

OO! EEEA-ER- EEEA- OOO! HA! HOO! HEEE!



RED! CALL A DOCTOR! DO SOMETHING! HE MUST BE SICK!

RELAX, HE'S NOT SICK! LOOK BEHIND YA! IT'S THE NEW CHICK!



AL-O, COO-KEE!

HMM? OH! --ER-- HI, RENÉE!

BOING!



AND THEES EEZ--EEZ-- LET ME SEE-- HE EEZ--

NON! NON! DO NOT TELL ME! --AH--AH-- ZHEETAIRBUCK?

HIS NAME IS--

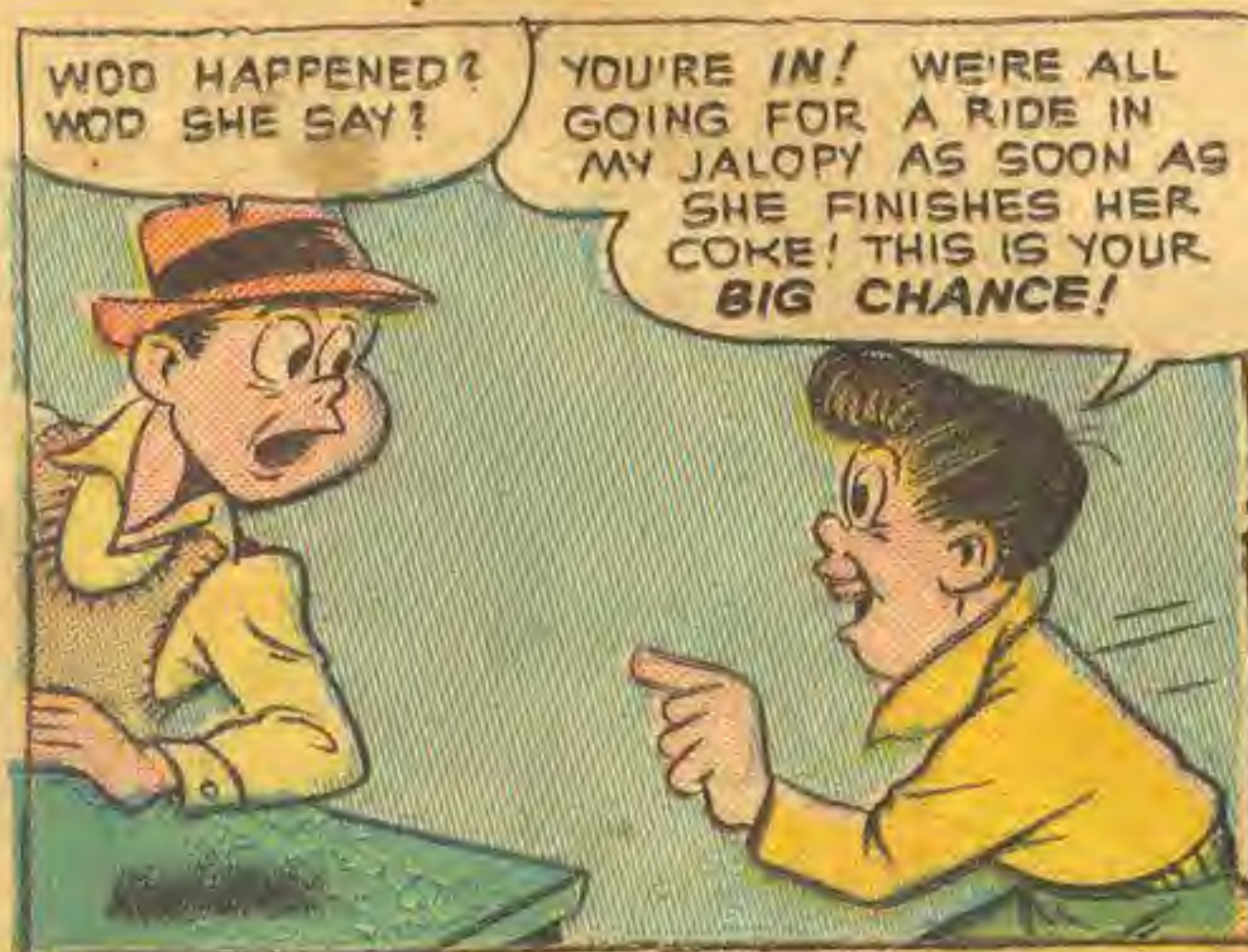
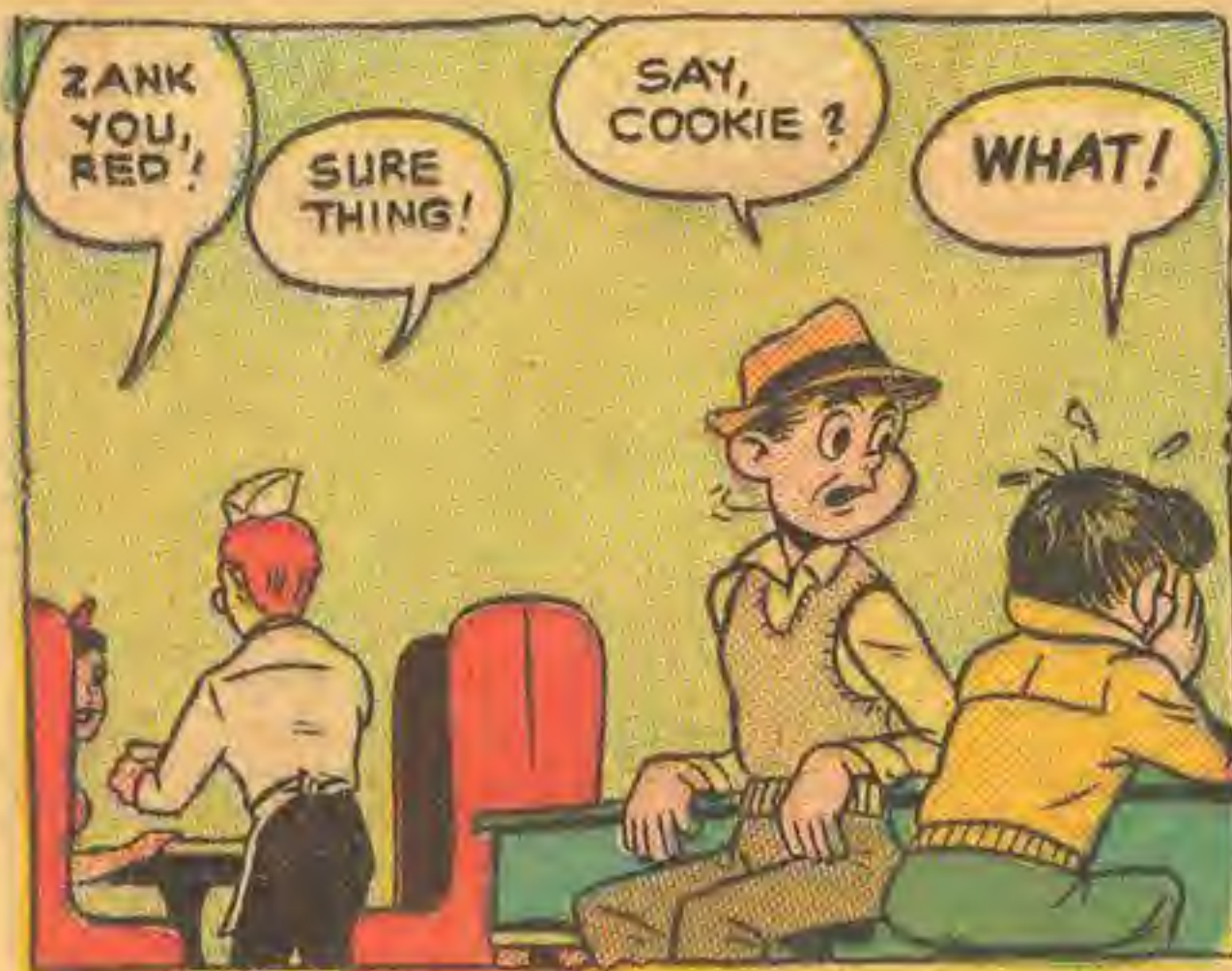


YES! THAT'S RIGHT! I'M JITTERBUCK! YOU'RE RIGHT! THAT'S MY NAME. ALL RIGHT! JITTERBUCK IS MY NAME! I'M JITTERBUCK, OKAY!



MM! YOU ARE A NICE GIRL! YOU KNEW MY NAME!

ER-- AH--OUI! ZANK YOU! -- RED, WILL YOU BREENG ME A COKE EEN ZEE BOOTH, PLEASE?





NO! WAIT, RENÉE -- NOT IN THE FRONT SEAT! DON'T SIT IN THE FRONT SEAT-- IT'S **LOOSE!** YA MIGHT GO OVER BACKWARDS IN IT!

OH? ZEN I WEEL SIT EEN ZEE **BACK** SEAT, N'EST-CE PAS?



YEAH, IN THE BACK SEAT-- WITH **ME**, HUH, RENÉE?

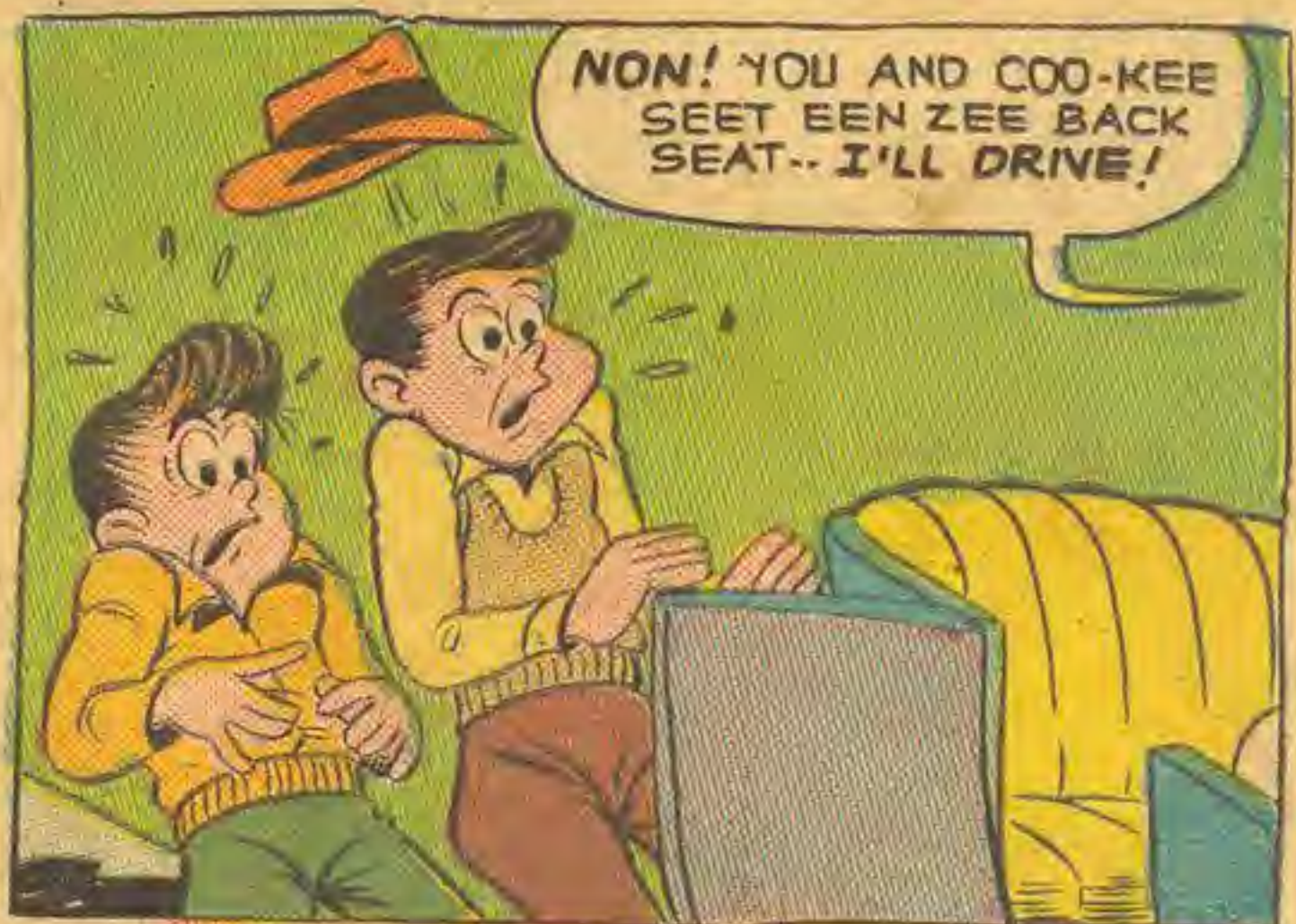
NO, IN ZEE BACK SEAT WITH COO-KEE! **YOU DRIVE!**



ME DRIVE? BUT I **CAN'T!** I DON'T HAVE A LICENSE! I'M **AFRAID** OF CARS! CARS SCARE ME! I'M A MOTORSCOOTERMAN!

OH? WELL, IN **ZAT** CASE, ZERE EEZ ONLY ONE ZING TO DO!

THAT'S RIGHT! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO-- SIT IN THE BACK SEAT WITH ME!



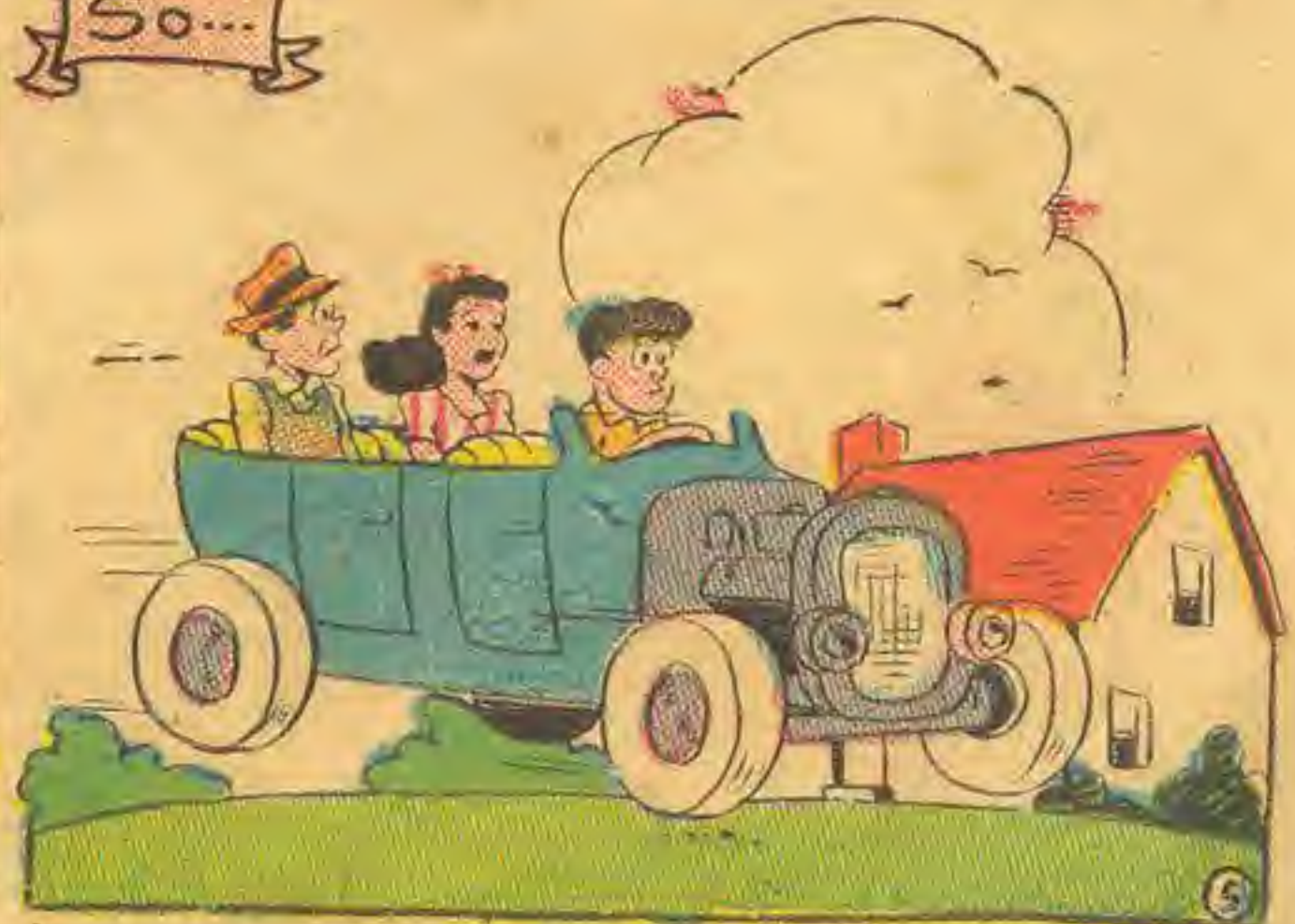
NON! YOU AND COO-KEE SEET EEN ZEE BACK SEAT-- I'LL DRIVE!



BUT, **RENÉE**, YOU CAN'T DRIVE! YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOIN'!

SACRÉ BLEU! YOU ARE RIGHT! VERY WELL, I WEEL HAVE TO SEET EEN BACK WIZ-- WIZ-- **HEEM!**

So...





I SHOULD'VE KNOWN ANYBODY WIZ A SEELY NAME LIKE-- LIKE-- ZHEEBAIR-BUGLE WOULD ACT LIKE THAT! WHERE WOULD ANYBODY GET SUCH A SEELY NAME?

IT'S NOT JEEBER-BUGLE, RENÉE, IT'S JITTERBUCK! WE CALL HIM THAT BECAUSE HE'S GREAT AT DANCING THE JITTERBUG STYLE!

HE EES? HE REALLY EES? WHY, I LOVE ZHEETAIRBUGGING! I THINK ANYONE WHO EES A ZHEETAIRBUG IS WONDERFUL!



DARLING! MON CHERI! LOVAIRE! TO THEENK I ALMOST LOST WONDERFUL YOU! LET'S GO INSIDE AND PLAY ZEE ZHOOK BOX AND DANCE, DANCE, DANCE!



2 HOURS LATER...

BABEE, FROM NOW ON WE GO STEADY, N'EST-CE PAS?



NO!



WHAT? WHY, YOU EGG-HEAD-- YOU WANTED HER, NOW YOU'VE GOT HER!

OH, YEAH? I GOT NEWS FOR YA-- I DIDN'T GET HER, SHE GOT ME!



Two weeks later --

AND I DON'T LIKE GIRLS WHO CHASE FELLAS! GOOMBYE!



HEY, COOKIE! THE CORPUS DELECTI HAS RETURNED! HE WON'T TALK TA ME-- FIND OUT WHAT IT IS THIS TIME, HUH?

OKAY, BUT IF HE SAYS "I'VE GOT IT BAD, AND THAT AIN'T GOOD" AGAIN, HE'S GONNA GET A PUNCH IN THE NOSE!



JIT'S *Better* JUDGMENT

COOKIE O'TOOLE TOOK the hospital steps three at a time, too impatient to wait for the elevator that would take him to the third floor. For the news had come to him that as of last night, his bosom buddy, Jitterbuck Jones, had been enrolled on the list of hospital patients, a wounded warrior!

Into the designated room went Cookie and then, as he got his first look at Jit, he retreated a few steps in amazement. "Jit! What happened to ya? You got more plaster on you than the Main Street Bank!"

It was quite true that Jitterbuck Jones appeared to be more of a sculptured figure than a live boy, but that was only at first sight. His leg, his left leg, appeared to be in some sort of plaster cast, while his right arm had been given the same appearance. And, to carry out the decorative scheme, there were bits of sticking plaster scattered on his face, a patch on his forehead and one on his chin!

"What happened, he asks!" Jit turned his eyes up to the ceiling and demanded, "What *didn't*? Cookie, I wanna tell ya that what happened to me last night taught me a lesson! Because it *wouldn't* have happened if I only used my judgment!"

"I don't get it," Cookie said. "What's yer judgment got ta do with it? It looks ta me like an *accident*, somethin' ya couldn't help!"

"Listen, chum, and I'll tell ya. Th' whole thing started yesterday afternoon. I was feelin' great, see, in great shape! And mom asks me if I'll go over ta the Supermarket and pick up some chow! So I go!"

"Ya don't mean to tell me," interrupted Cookie incredulously, "that ya got beat up by all the wimmin in the Supermarket rush?"

Jit looked at him disdainfully.

"Nothin' like that!" he returned. "It's a long line, see, waitin' at th' cash counter, and I'm at the end of it! An' standin' right in front of me is the most gorgeous dame I ever saw! Cookie, she was *super*! Black hair, see, and blue eyes, sorta slanty, an' she was wearin' a pink sweater, kinda fuzzy, an' I wanna tell you, in one second, I was *gone*!"

"So I get ta talkin' to her, an' I hardly know what I'm sayin', because those blue eyes make me feel delirious, kinda! An' I ask her would she do me the honor o' goin' skatin' with me that night!"

Cookie looked surprised. "But you..."

"Don't interrupt!" Jit cut him off. "So she says yes, if it's okay with her folks, which it is, because it turns out her dad knows mine. So we go an' all the time, I'm in a fog, because honest, Cook, you have never seen such a dream-beam in yer life!"

"Well, we get our skates on an' there's a fast number playin' an' she moves out on th' rink, smooth as ice cream. An' then, I see another guy givin' her the eye! An' then, *another* one! Uh-oh! This is *my* girl, I figure! So I shoot out after her an' *blowie*! *Zam*! Th' next thing I know, she's leanin' over me and I'm on th' floor, with a coupl'a fractures or contusions or somethin'!"

"But, Jit," Cookie would not be stopped. "You *know* you *can't* skate!"

"Are you tellin' me? But I was so carried away by this chick that I *forgot* it! That's what I mean by not usin' my judgment! Doc says I'll be fine in a coupl'a days, though ...an' ta stay away from skates!"

Cookie grinned. "And from wimmin!" he added.

TEENSTER TESS

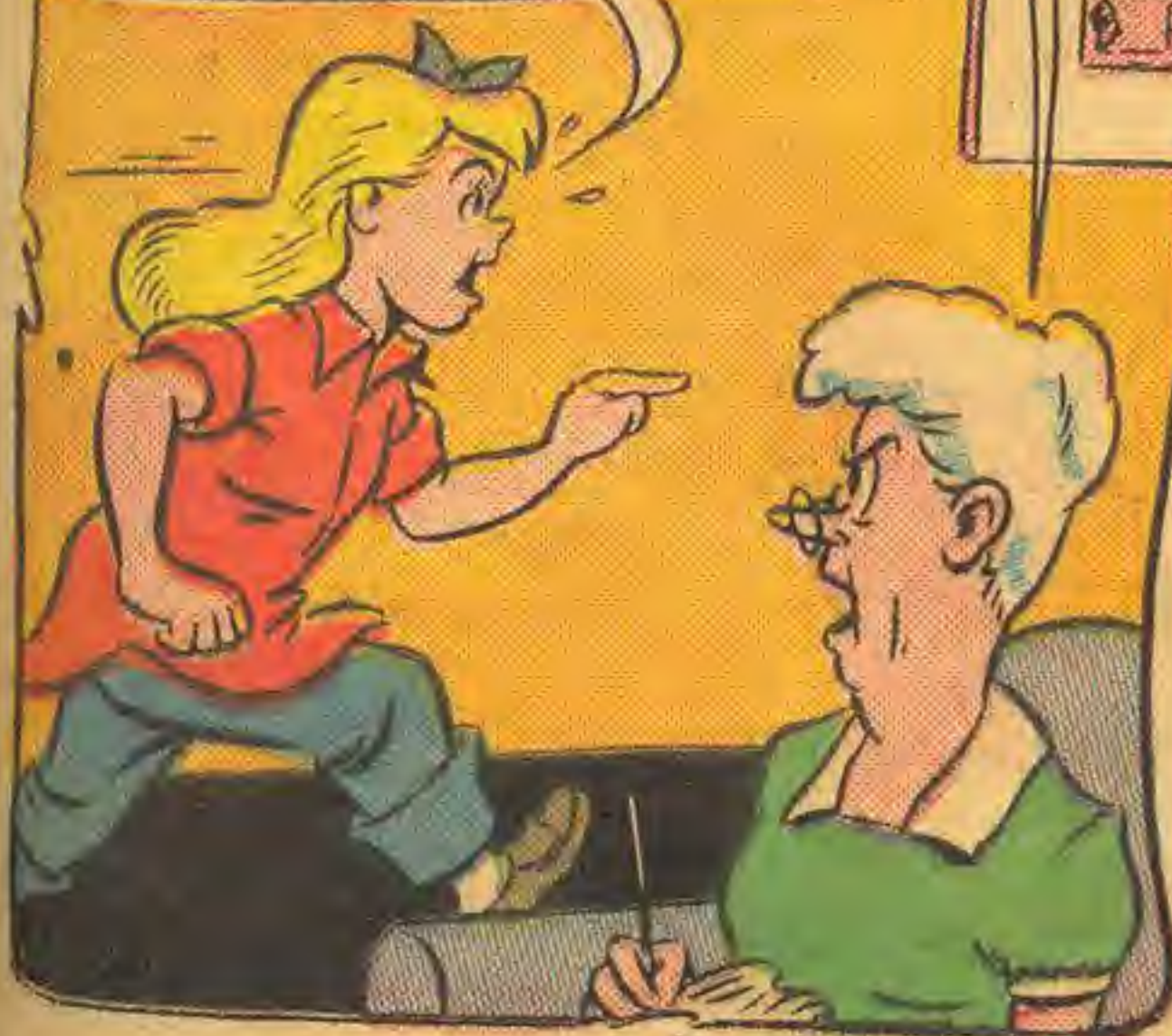
HOLY COW! WHAT CAN A GAL DO ON A DAY LIKE **THIS**, MOM? IT'S RAINING CATS AND DOGS! I MEAN SIMPLY **POURING** CATS AND ---

MEOW!!



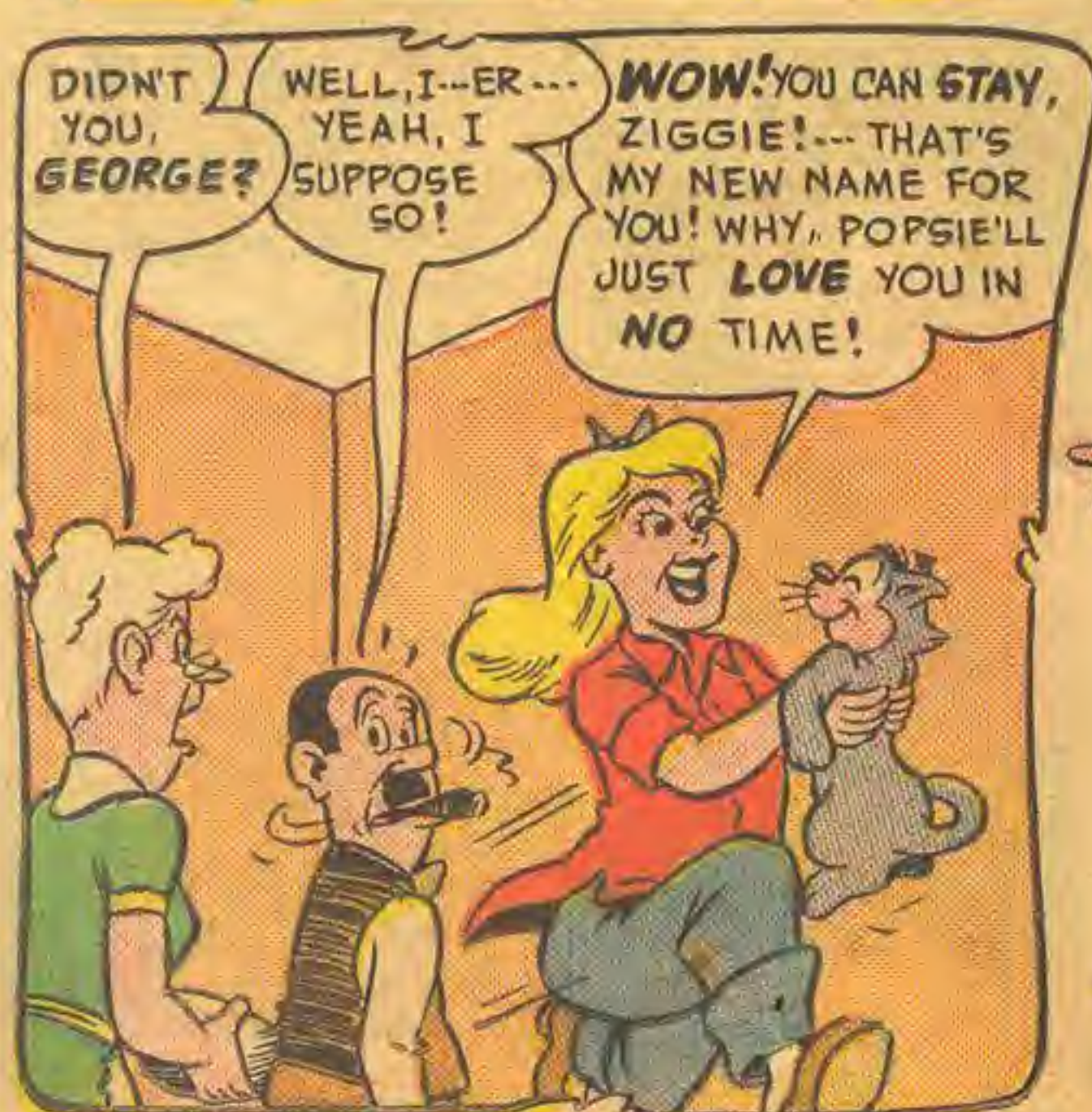
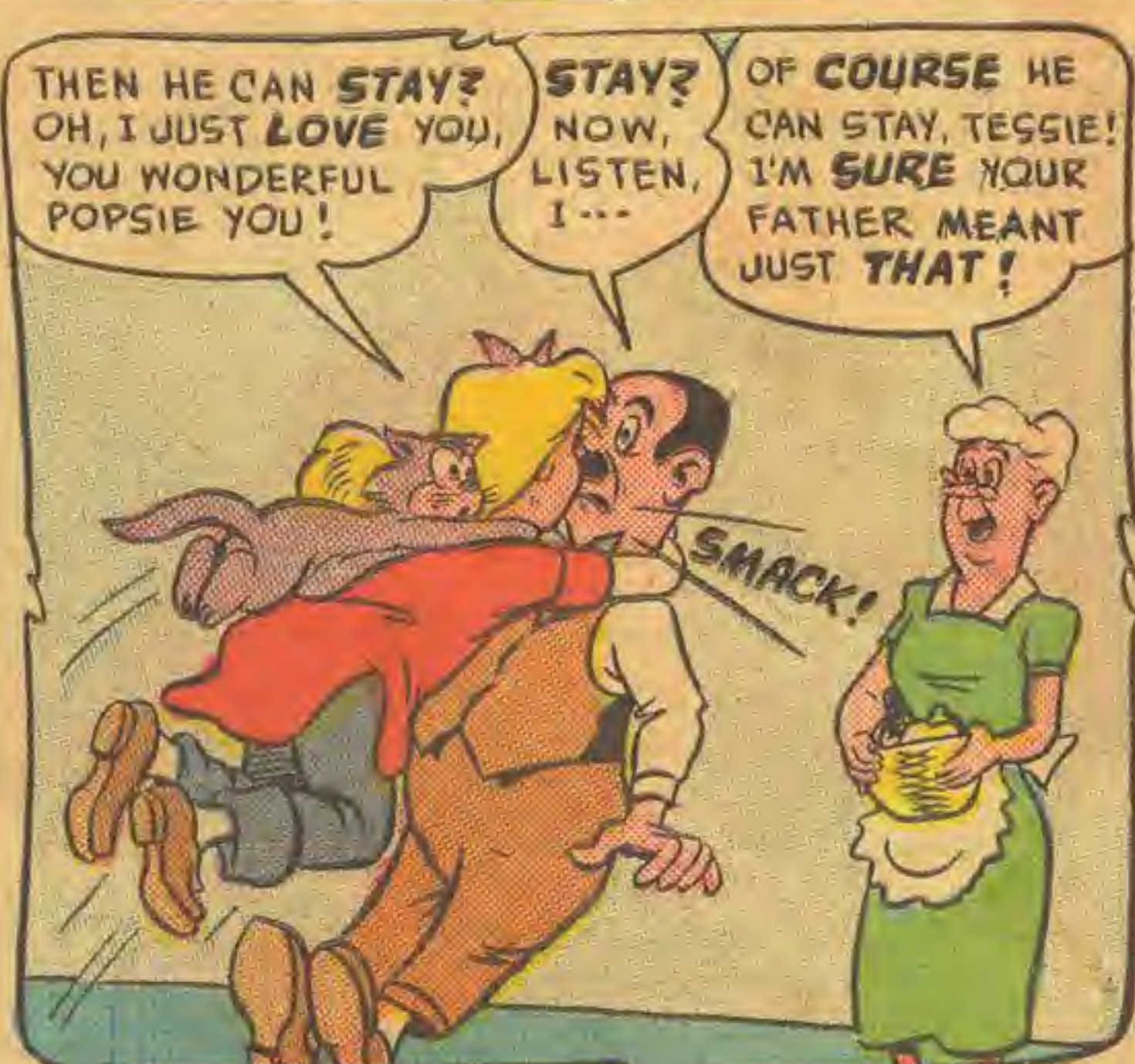
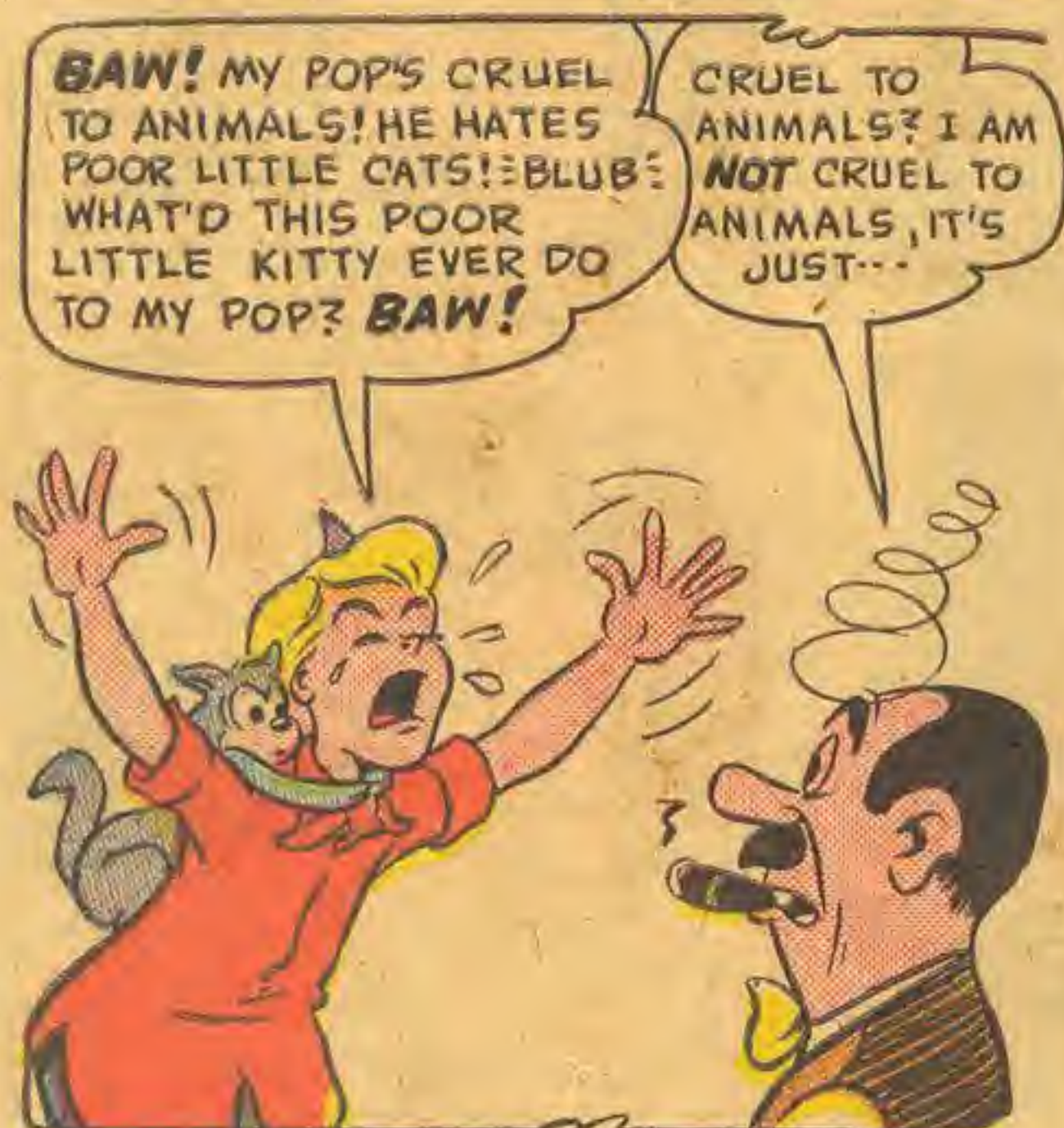
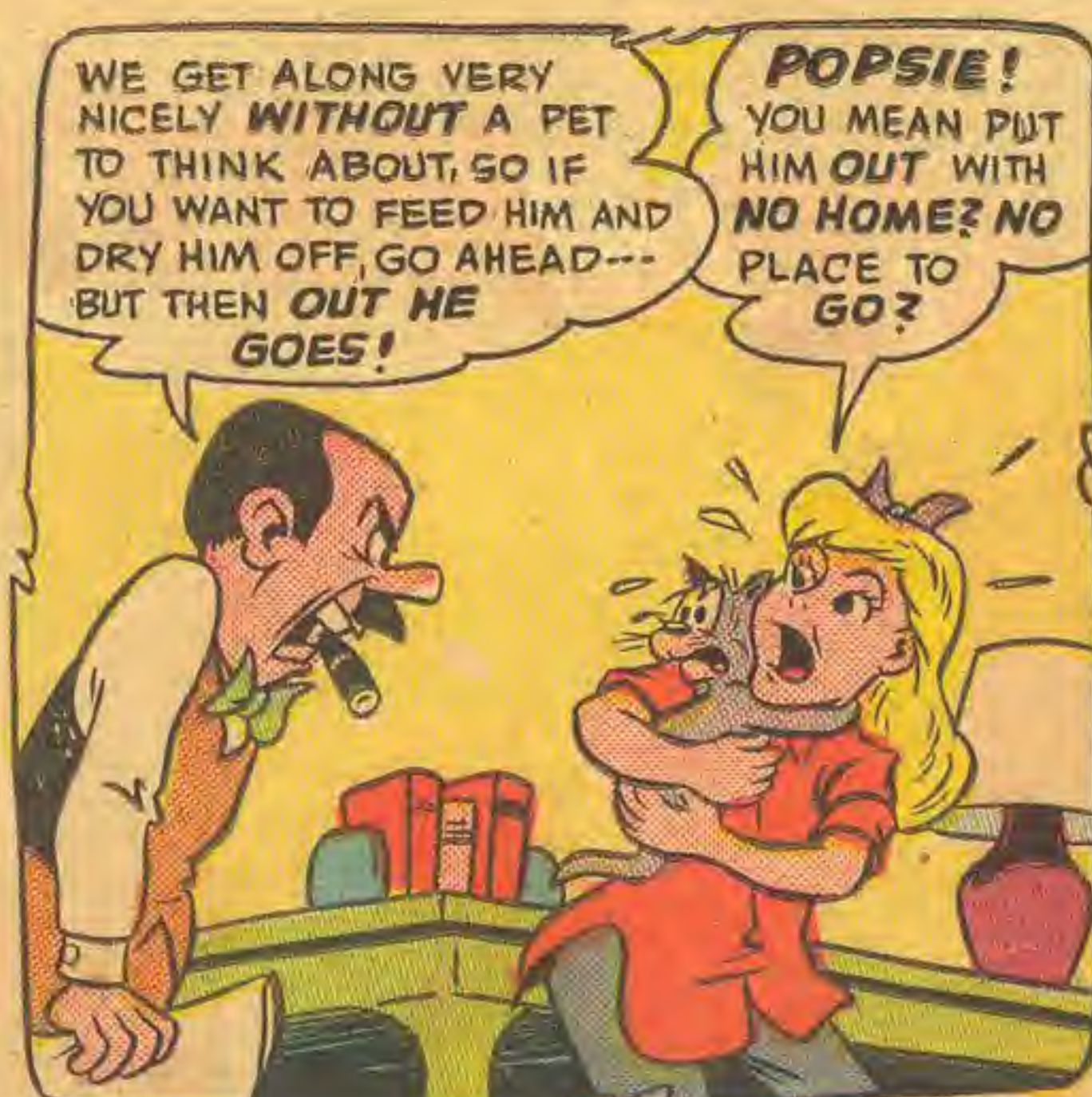
TESSIE, ARE YOU TRYING TO BE FUNNY?

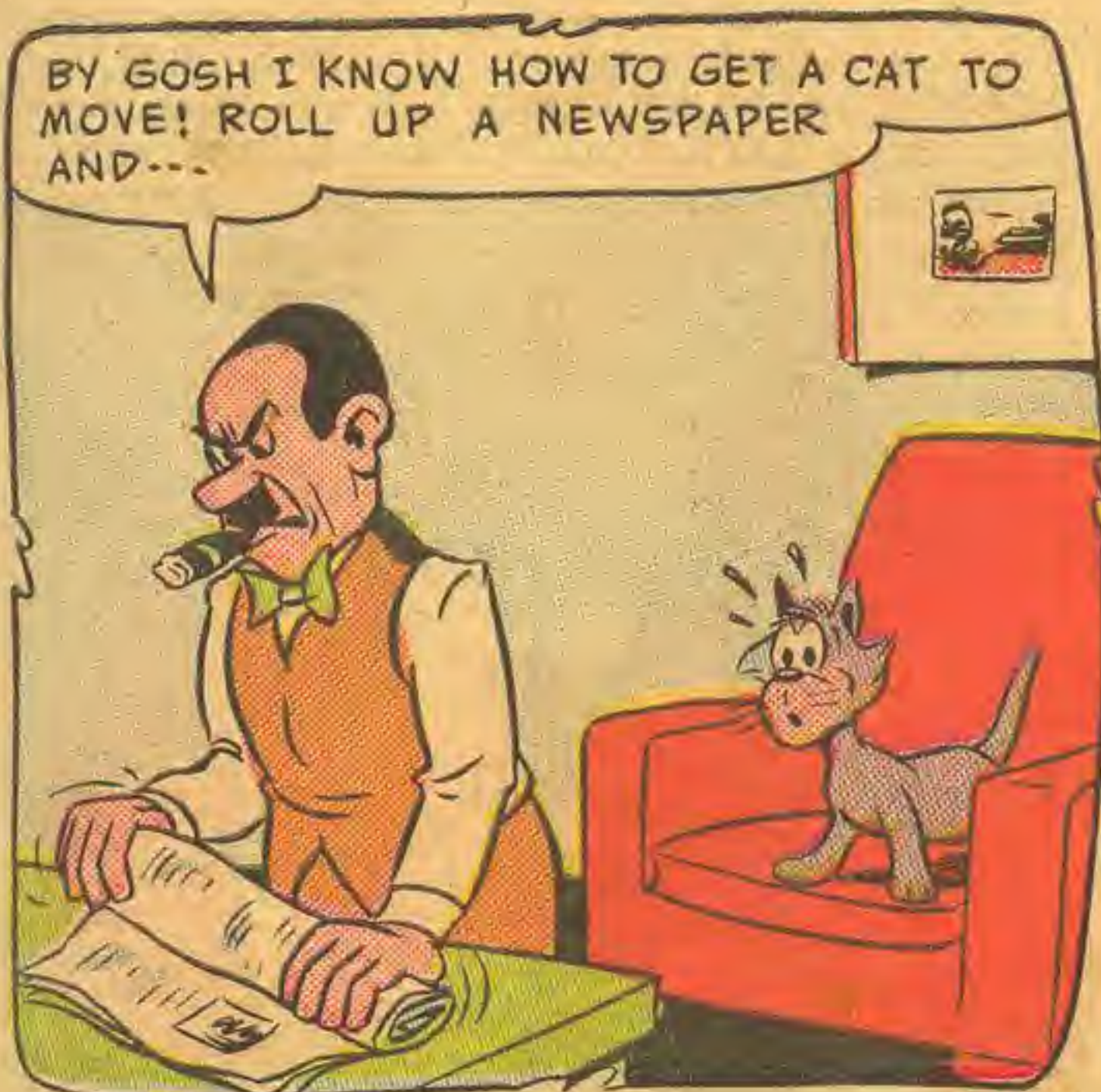
GOSH, NO! I DIDN'T DO THAT! IT CAME FROM THE FRONT DOOR!



LOOK, MOM! IT'S A POOR, LITTLE, LOST KITTY AND HE'S JUST **SOAKED** TO THE SKIN! AW, C'MERE, YOU POOR, LITTLE THING!









"COOKIE"

MORNING,
COOKIE!

MORNING,
EVERYBODY!
HEY, WOODA
BREAKFAST,
WOW!

MOM, THIS IS GREAT! I
MEAN ABSOLUTELY GREAT!
WHATEVER MADE YOU
FIX HAM STEAK AND
BUCKWHEAT CAKES FOR
BREAKFAST? IT'S MY
FAVORITE, BUT I KNOW
IT'S A LOT OF WORK
FOR YOU! WHAT
HAPPENED?



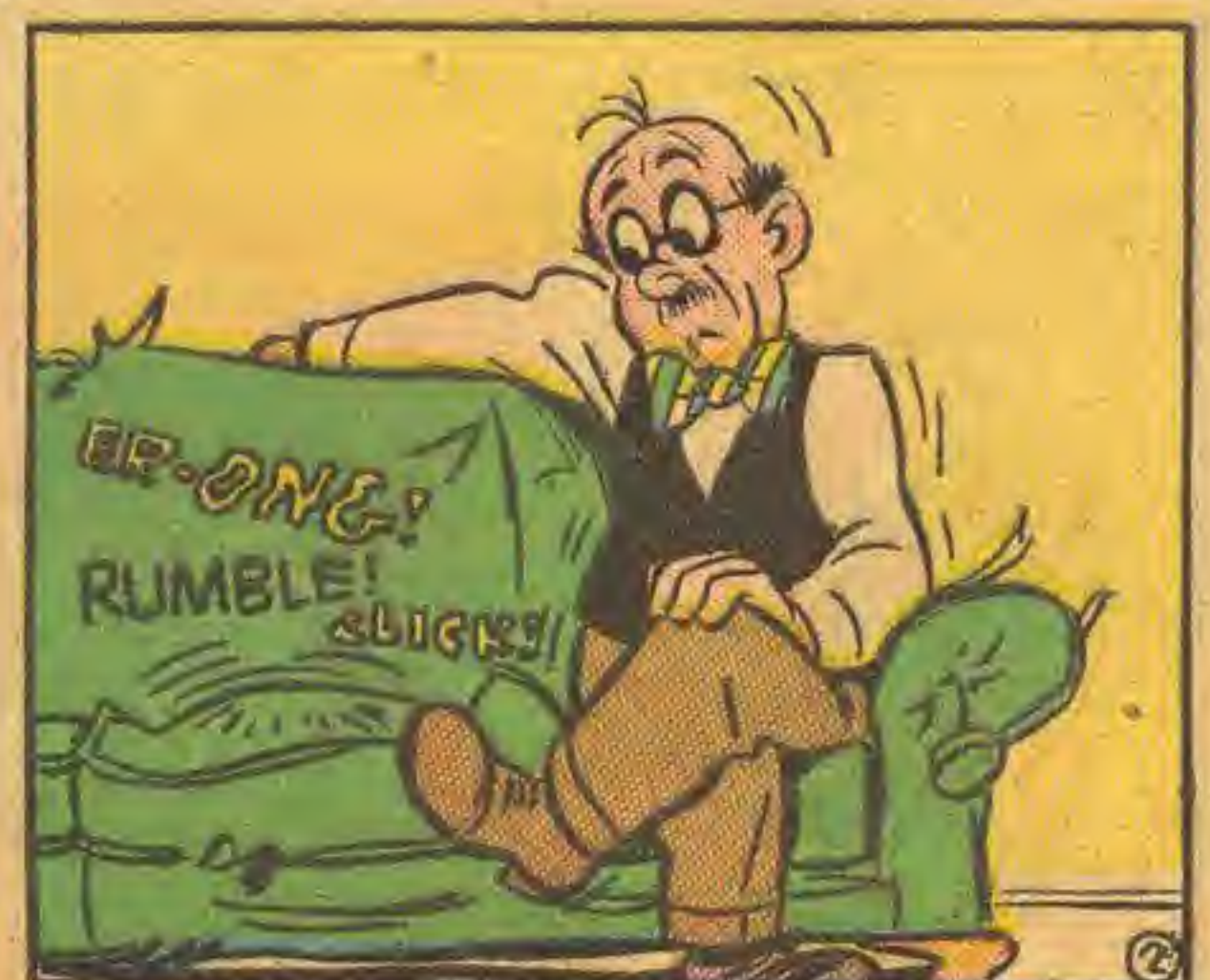
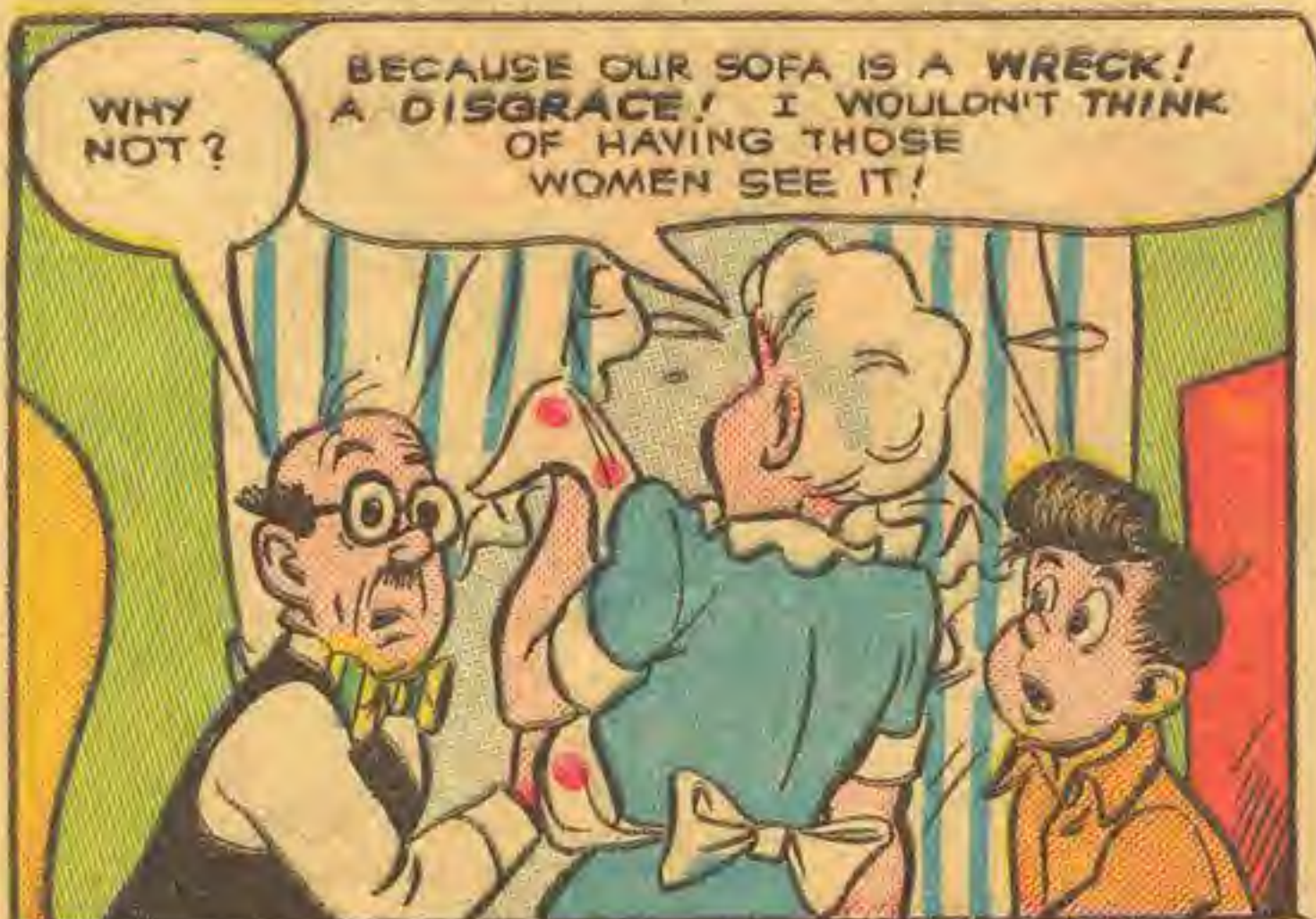
WHY, NOTHING, POP!
I JUST WANTED
TO PLEASE
YOU!

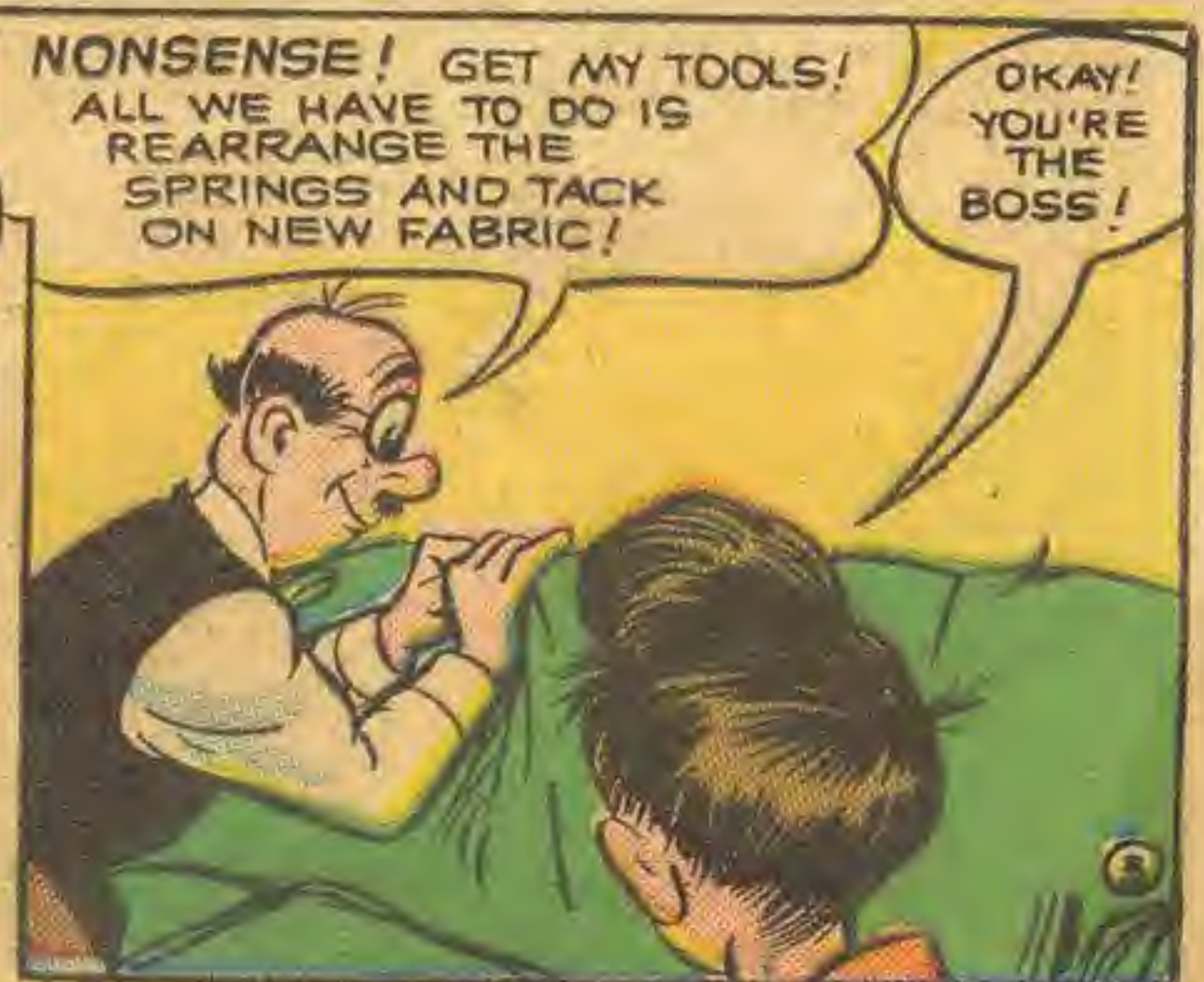
BY THE WAY, POP-- THE
WOMEN'S AUXILIARY IS
MEETING HERE THIS
EVENING! IT'S
SATURDAY,
YOU KNOW!

WELL, FINE!
HAVE A
NICE
MEETING!

BUT I CAN'T HAVE
A NICE MEETING!
I CAN'T
HAVE ANY
MEETING IN
THIS HOUSE
AGAIN!







50000

I'LL SHOW THIS FAMILY HOW TO SAVE MONEY AROUND HERE! HOLD THAT TEAR APART WHILE I SHOVE THIS SPRING BACK IN AND FASTEN IT, COOKIE!



THERE!
IT'S---



OW-OW-OW-OW-OW! COOKIE, DO SOMETHING! I'M TRAPPED!



HOLY COW! YOU'RE REALLY IN A MESS, POP!

I'M WELL AWARE OF THAT, YOUNG MAN! NOW GET IT OFF ME!



YEOW! STOP! STOP! YOU'RE KILLING ME!



LISTEN, POP! I CAN'T GET 'EM OFF OF YA, AND IF I GET 'EM LOOSE FROM THE SOFA, THEY'LL SPRING COMPLETELY AROUND YOUR NECK!

WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO?



LET'S FACE IT! THE ONLY ONE WHO'D KNOW ABOUT SPRINGS AND STUFF LIKE THIS IS AN UPHOLSTERER, SO THE ONLY THING TO DO IS RENT A DRIVE-YOURSELF TRUCK AND LOAD YOU BOTH ON!

GULP! OKAY, GET MY WALLET OUT OF MY BACK POCKET AND GO GET ONE!



A half hour later ...

OKAY, POP! I'VE GOT THE TRUCK OUT FRONT! YOU PICK UP THAT END AND I'LL TAKE THIS END!

OKAY! BUT LOOK AROUND FIRST! IF ANYBODY SAW ME LIKE THIS I'D BE THE LAUGHING STOCK OF THE TOWN!



SO FAR NOBODY'S SEEN US, POP!

WELL, HURRY UP AND CLOSE THESE DOORS BEFORE THEY DO!

So a few minutes later...

OKAY, LET'S GET WITH IT, POP! PICK UP YOUR END AND--



YE GODS! HERE COMES OLD LADY JONES! IF SHE SEES ME, THIS'LL BE ALL OVER TOWN IN AN HOUR!

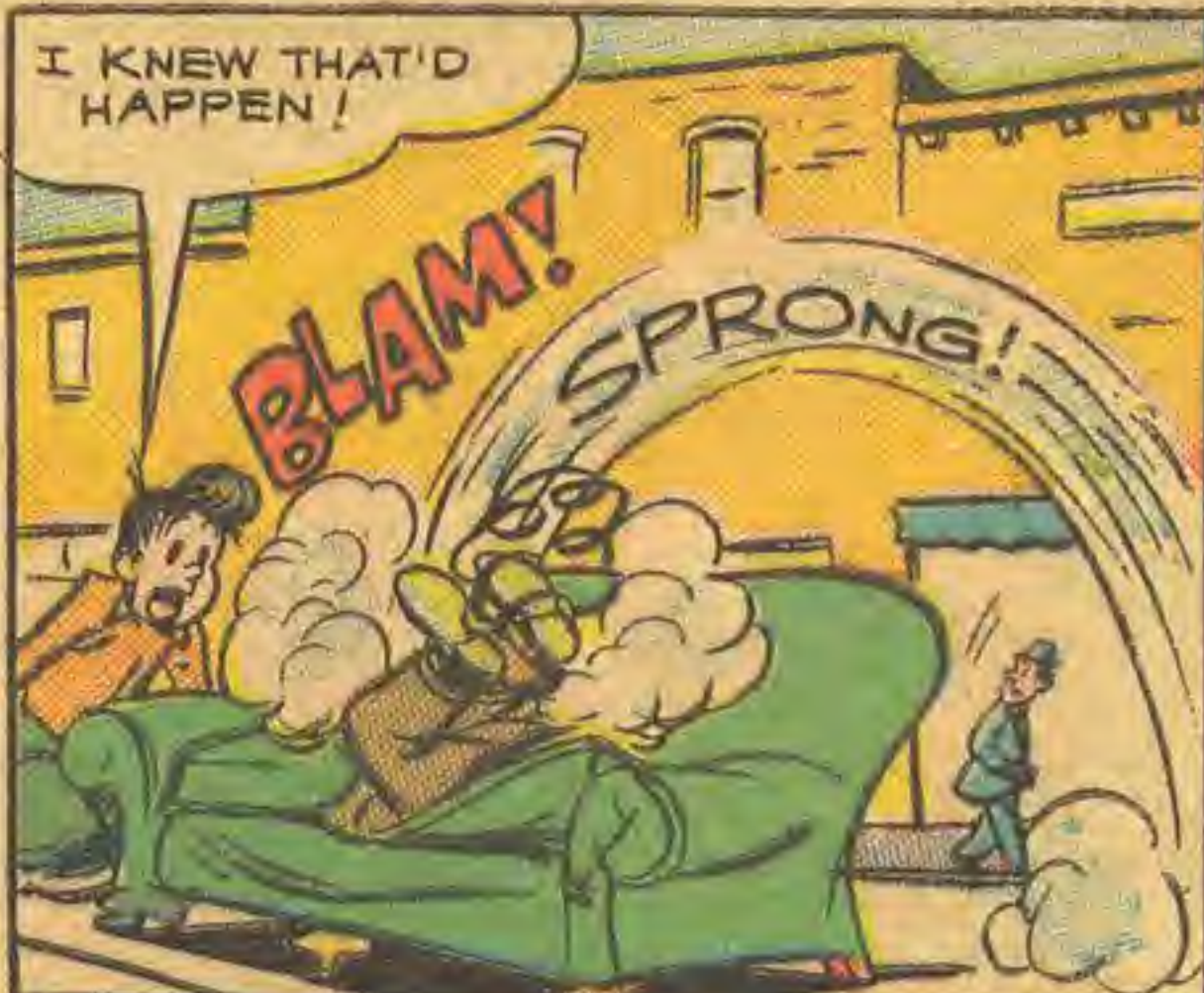


I'VE GOTTA GET IN THE TRUCK! I'VE GOTTA! I'VE GOTTA! I'VE...

NO! POP! WAIT! DON'T!



I KNEW THAT'D HAPPEN!



WELL, FOR PITY'S SAKE! IS-- IS-- THAT A MAN'S LEG I SEE, COOKIE?

ER-- AH-- YES'M! THE UPHOLSTERER IS CHECKING A LOOSE SPRING IN OUR SOFA!



POP! I'M GOING IN AND GET THE UPHOLSTERER TO HELP ME CARRY YOU AND THE SOFA IN! AND DON'T WORRY! NOBODY'LL KNOW IT'S YOU EVEN IF THEY DO SEE YA!





SECONDS LATER...

Ach du Lieber!
How in da Worl'd
did you ge't
in der Sofa,
Mr. O'Toole?

NEVER MIND HOW
I GOT IN! ALL
I WANNA KNOW
IS CAN
YOU GET
ME OUT?

Himm! Ja! Ja! But it won't be EASY! I'll
have to take der whole Sofa apart und take
YOU und der insides out in van Lump!
Den it'll be a matter of
Schnipping everyt'ing off of you!
Da whole job will cost \$75⁰⁰



75 DOL...:GLUG:
:URG: OKAY!
OKAY!
DO IT!



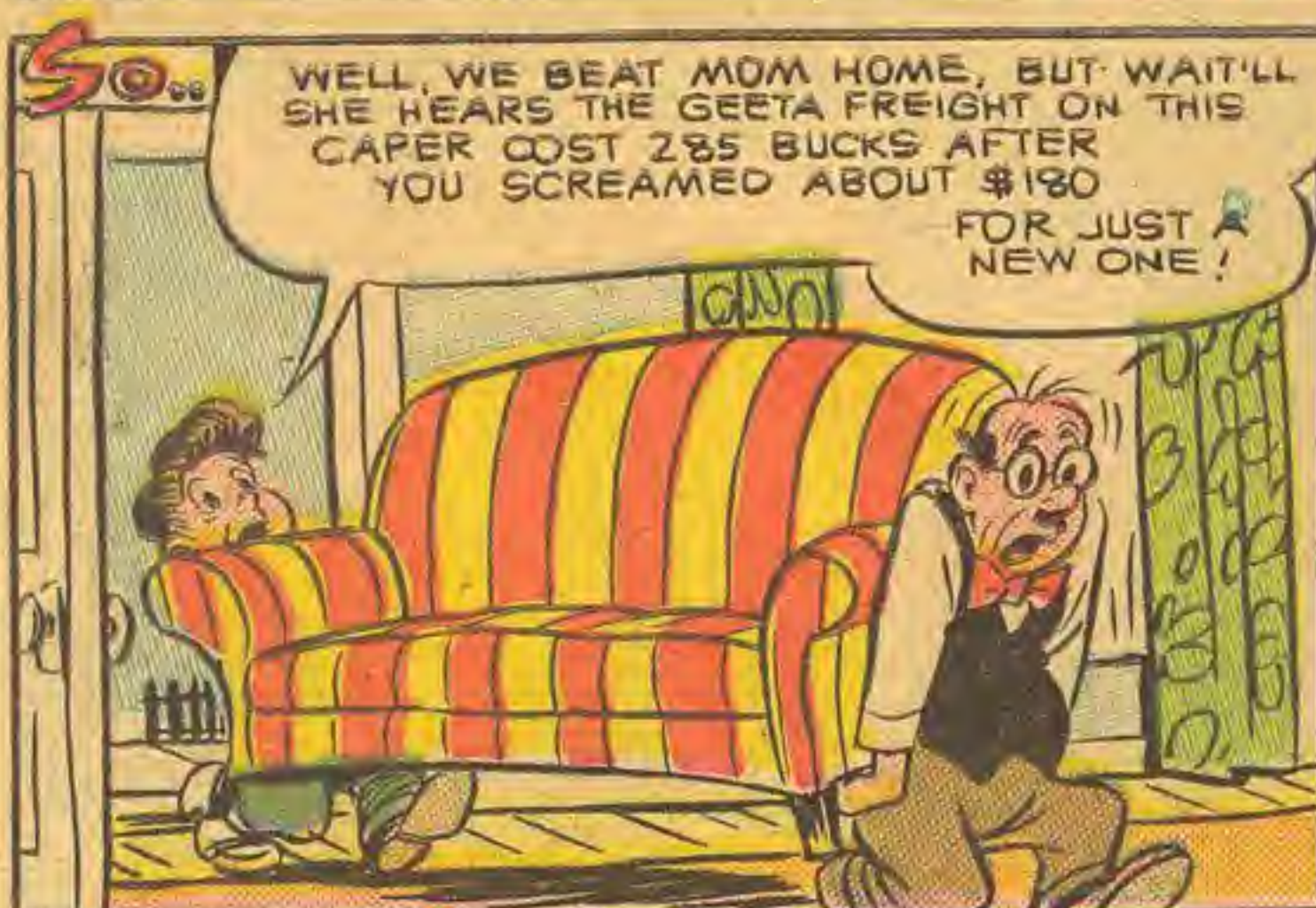
SO...
60-70-75!
Egg-zactly
Right, und
Tanks!

I'M FREE! FREE!
EVERYTHING'S
OKAY NOW!

YOU KIDDIN', POP?
YOU'VE SPENT 30 BUCKS
FOR A TRUCK, 75
TO GET YOU OUT OF
THE SOFA, AND NOW
YA DON'T EVEN
HAVE THE OLD SOFA!
AND YOU PROMISED
MOM IT'D BE READY
FOR HER
WHEN SHE
GOT HOME!

:GULP: THAT'S RIGHT!
TH--THERE'S ONLY ONE
THING I CAN DO--
BUY A NEW ONE!

LIKE
YOU
SAID!



SO...
WELL, WE BEAT MOM HOME, BUT WAIT'LL
SHE HEARS THE GEETA FREIGHT ON THIS
CAPER COST 285 BUCKS AFTER
YOU SCREAMED ABOUT \$180
FOR JUST A
NEW ONE!

Minutes
Later...



POP, IT'S BEAUTIFUL! AND TO
THINK YOU DID IT YOURSELF!
-- DID IT COST
YOU VERY
MUCH?

ALL THINGS
CONSIDERED, I
GOT OUT OF IT
CHEAP!



COOKIE, I'VE NEVER HAD
SUCH A WONDERFULL
EVENING, BUT IT COST
YOU SO MUCH MONEY!
WHERE DID
YOU GET
IT
ALL?

ANGELPUSS, RIGHT
OUT OF A CLEAR
SKY MY POP
HANDED
ME TEN
BUCKS!



HE DID? GOLLY!
I CAN'T
IMAGINE
WHY!

I CAN!

THE
END
6

The Magazine
THAT'S
MAKING AMERICA

ROAR!

HERE IT IS ---
A BOMBSHELL OF
BELLY-LAFFS --- A
SALVO OF SMILES
--- THE GREATEST
GLOOM-CHASER
THAT EVER HIT
THE STANDS!

THERE'S A SHRIEK
A SECOND WAITING
FOR YOU --- AND
YOU'LL LOVE IT!
SO RUN --- DO NOT
WALK --- TO YOUR
NEAREST NEWS-
STAND, AND
SAY:



I want

HA HA COMICS

only
10¢

ON ALL STANDS

LOOK

AT THESE

4 WONDER

4 BARGAINS

1 ELECTRIC MOVIE PROJECTOR

REAL LIVE ACTION MOVIES!
HERE'S WHAT YOU GET... A REAL PROJECTOR, 1 FILM, A STAGE AND SCREEN...

LET'S CHARGE ADMISSION!

BOY, WHAT FUN!

WHERE ARE YOUR TWO BROTHERS?

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3 EXTRA FILMS... \$1.00

3 REAL SEWING MACHINE

GEE, THIS IS FUN! I MADE THIS DRESS WITH IT, AND I'LL MAKE HUNDREDS MORE!

READY FOR ACTION
NOW YOU CAN MAKE MANY LOVELY DRESSES FOR YOURSELF AND YOUR DOLLS, OR MAKE EXTRA MONEY SELLING THINGS YOU MAKE! COMPLETE WITH TABLE CLAMP, SPOOL, THREAD AND NEEDLE.

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THAT SCIENTIFICALLY MINIMIZES YOUR LEARNING TIME TO A FEW SHORT HOURS!

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4 LIFE LIKE SANDY

HELLO!

I'M SANDY!
I DRINK, I WET,
I SLEEP, AND YOU
CAN WAVE MY
HAIR, TOO!

**THE NEWEST IN
NEAR-HUMAN DOLLS**

SHE HAS
WONDER SKIN - JUST
LIKE A REAL BABY'S... LIFE-
LIKE HAIR! SHE CAN DRINK,
WET, SLEEP, AND HAVE HER
HAIR WAVED!

IMAGINE ONLY **\$398**

and
FREE

FREE

A WAVE-A-DOLL HAIR KIT



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